

# The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA  
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
QUEEN VICTORIA ST. LONDON, E.C..

WILLIAM BOOTH  
*Founder*  
GEORGE L. CARPENTER  
*General*

ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA  
TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS  
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TORONTO, SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1941

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



## LAY BLOSSOMS AT HIS FEET!

**G**OD of the flowers, God of all,  
Enter our hearts to-day.  
Perfume our lives like Springtime flowers,  
That we may give as they.  
Oh, sing a song to Him who gave  
Such perfumes pure and sweet,

(Rare mystery of His loving care)  
Lay blossoms at His feet!  
So touch our voices, Lord, we pray,  
That we may give Thee praise  
In sweetest harmony with these  
Thy blossoms, all our days.

Mrs. Sarah Graham.

# Sermons

## without texts

### Christ's Non-Combatants

BY

HENRY  
F.  
MILANS

**T**HERE may have been worse slumps than the present one in the matter of soul-winning, but I haven't seen them. I have come along gradually with this current wave of indifference, and have been just as blind, no doubt, as other professing Christians to its insidious enveloping.

We Christians are supposed to be fired with a consuming ambition to win others for Christ. Our leaders plant the seed by preaching the Word, but the work of reaping the harvest belongs largely to the saved people in the congregation.

I wonder if our present bad slump in definite soul-saving work is not due to the fact that church members and Salvation Army Soldiers have reversed this order, and look to the pastor or Corps Officer to do the whole job, while we "soldiers of the Cross" sit idly by, twiddle our thumbs, watch them try to do it—and offer our criticisms.

**W**HAT can be said or done to arouse us to our responsibility as Christians of doing something more for Christ and the Kingdom than just attending service once a week?

It is a tragic blunder we laymen are all making. The success or failure of a church or of an Army Corps does not lie entirely at the door of the pastor or the Corps Officer. We who are in the seats make our place of worship a vital force for Christ and righteousness in the community, or only a pitiful excuse for what it really ought to be.

Are you and I fighting units of our cause or just "camp followers," who pick up crumbs of spiritual rations, but always manage to miss carrying a gun or getting anywhere near the firing line? There are a lot of that kind, too.

**I**MISS most when I get a chance to go to a Corps meeting the known sinners, the eager fishers and the sincere penitents. We Soldiers all know the kind of people our work is planned to reach. If we who are Christians would try to bring in one who is not a Christian, what a glorious revival we would have, to be sure.

What profit have we from worship if we do not share what we have received? If you and I are not evangelists how can we claim to be Christians? To be a Christian is to be like Christ; and if like Christ we must evangelize. That was His mission, and when He ascended He passed it on to us.

Mass evangelism has had a large place in the spread of the Gospel, and in the building of our Army. Many souls have thus been brought to a realization of their need of a Saviour. But we will fail if we depend upon our preaching, however good that may be. It must be backed up by the person-to-person appeal.

## A CONTINUED STORY

### Bicycle Supports Fifty Boys

**A** CHINESE boy in Manila, in the Philippine Islands, was saving money with which to buy a bicycle. His savings had reached the sum of \$15.00 and he was about to get his much-desired machine. Then he discovered he wanted to do something else with his money. In his own land of China a terrible war was raging and many of the people had lost their homes and were starving for want of bread. The boy thought he ought to use his money to help them, so he went to the bakers' shops and bought sacks and sacks of bread and then dragged and pushed and carried the bread to the office of the China Relief Committee.

The people at the office did not know what to do with all the bread. They did not like to hurt the boy's feelings by telling him that long before the bread could reach China it would be stale and useless. Then they had a bright idea. They had the bread labelled "Patriotic Bread," and took it to the Chinese schools in Manila and sold it there for \$30.00. This was such a good stroke of business that the Committee bought more bread, labelled it as before, "Patriotic Bread," and a Chinese woman sold it in the streets of Manila. By this means the \$15.00 grew to \$1,500.

An American lady from Manila went home to the United States, and told the story to many people of the boy who did without a bicycle in order to buy bread for the starving. Mrs. Henry Ford heard it and thought she would like to give the boy a bicycle as a reward for his self-denial. She sent money to an American official in Manila asking him to buy a bicycle, arrange a public meeting and present the bicycle to him for his sacrifice.

The boy prepared a nice speech of thanks to Mrs. Ford, but when the time came for him to deliver it he was so shy that he could not remember it. However, he sent a nice letter of thanks to Mrs. Ford and told her that he was so grateful to her that he had decided to let out his bicycle on hire at so much an hour and send all the money thus earned to the Relief Fund.

The latest news about the bicycle is that it is now supporting a Christian Home in China for fifty orphan boys. Who knows what will be the ultimate stage of this true story?

It is what we have now, not what we intend to have "some day" that God will use for His glory. Any sacrifice will be met with the richest reward—perfect satisfaction.—H.P.S.

### IS THE "BORN AGAIN" EXPERIENCE FABLE OR FACT?

The Bible and saved people everywhere testify that ALL who seek the mercy of God through Jesus Christ, may know forgiveness of sins and newness of life with continual power to live for the glory of God.

**Seek Salvation NOW!**

**D**WIGHT L. MOODY aroused a conviction of sin and a desire for Salvation in many thousands; but souls were reborn in the "inquiry room," where one saved person knelt with an unsaved person and led him to repent and accept Jesus as his Saviour.

The Founder, William Booth, stirred vast audiences by his forceful messages; but it was the personal testimony of the consecrated fishers and the workers at the Penitent-Form, not the preaching, that was finally convincing and clinching. This will ever be the most vital, effective and productive way of bringing souls to Christ. And it is the part we Soldiers ought to have in our Corps work. We are His witnesses, or we are non-bearing fig trees.

**E**VERY time I read the parable of the barren fig tree a dread comes over me that He may come and say: "I have been here many times and find no fruit on your tree. Cut it down."

Dead Soldiers are as useless to a Corps as dead fig trees were to Jesus. There is only one excuse for our Christian existence. If we are not soul winners we are failures. When we Soldiers quit fighting for souls our Army, however hard our leaders may strive, will become a barren fig tree in the Master's vineyard.

When our Corps or our church is not bringing souls into the Kingdom, do not blame the Corps Officer or the pastor. Look inside our own breasts. We will find that the heart of us is dead.

## Three-Fold Thoughts

FOR THE FAMILY  
ALTAR

Selected Devotional Portions for Each Day of the Week

#### Sunday:

I will love them freely.—Hos. 14:4.

This is the glorious, the suitable, the Divine way by which love, pure and soul-beautifying, streams from heaven to earth. It is a spontaneous love, sowing forth to those who neither deserve it nor purchase it, but to all who will accept it.

Love of God, so pure and changeless,  
Blood of Christ, so rich so free,  
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,  
Magnify it all in me, even me.

#### Monday:

Jesus . . . said unto them, Ye do err, not knowing the Scriptures.—Matt. 22:29.

It would appear that the prophetic words of Professor MacKintosh have been ratified. He said, "Possibly the Bible must continue to be neglected, and drop more and more out of knowledge till some great misery sends us back to God."

Within that awful Volume lies  
The mysteries of mysteries! . . .  
And better had they ne'er been born,  
Who read to doubt, or read to scorn.

Scott.

#### Tuesday:

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.—Matt. 22:39.

This highest achievement of Christian living is attained only by the power of the indwelling Holy Spirit. To love one's neighbor is a command of God, therefore the means to do so must be a possibility.

I have a fellowship with hearts  
To keep and cultivate,  
A work of lowly love to do  
For Him on whom I wait.

#### Wednesday:

Base things of the world, and things which are despised hath God chosen.

1 Cor. 1:28

Men and women whom no one else wants—filthy in body and soul, loathsome in depravity—those are the people whom Jesus wants!

Those are the sinners He came to save and re-make by His creative power.

From darkness, from sin, and despair,  
Out into the light of His love,  
He brought me, and made me an heir  
To kingdoms and mansions above.

#### Thursday:

For all things are yours.—1 Cor. 3:21.

Possibly all that hinders your enjoyment of "all things" in Christ is timidity in the face of the enemy, and failure to take by simple faith what is, by grace, rightfully yours.

Oh, come, and righteousness divine,  
And Christ, and all with Christ are mine.

#### Friday:

Be thou diligent to know the state of thy flocks, and look well to thy herds.

Prov. 27:23.

If men zealously guard material wealth how much more should they examine, determine the true state of, and improve, their spiritual status. If we ask Him, the Holy Spirit will appraise our spiritual value.

Search now my heart, do not spare it,

Pour in Thy Spirit's pure light;  
Tell me the truth, I will bear it,  
Hide not the worst from my sight.

#### Saturday:

For Christ is not entered into the holy places made with hands . . . but into heaven itself, now to appear in the presence of God for us.—Heb. 9:24.

Your Heavenly Advocate is pleading for you now, and no word or power of the Adversary can avail if you will trust your cause to Christ.

At the Throne Thou standest pleading  
The virtue of Thy Blood,  
For sinners interceding,  
Our Advocate with God.

"COMING THROUGH THE RYE," African style. Adjutant and Mrs. Kimball being pulled across a swollen stream by husky natives



## Spills and Thrills on African Trails

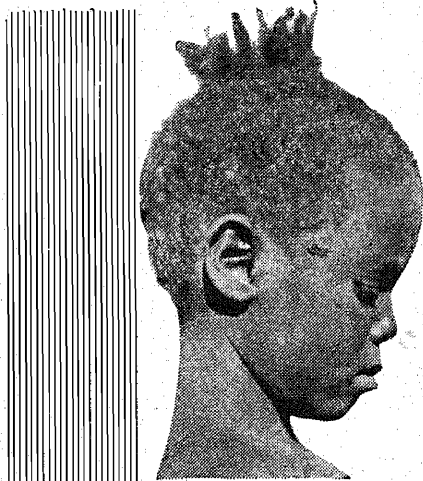
BY ADJUTANT  
L. KIMBALL

[Since the writing of the accompanying article, word has been received of the promotion to Glory of Adjutant Lyman Kimball, from Miami, Florida. The Adjutant and his wife did remarkable pioneer work in South Africa where they labored for over ten years, establishing a modern village with school, Army Hall and other buildings erected entirely by native labor. The school which Adjutant and Mrs. Kimball started, in addition to ordinary school curriculum, taught the natives trades of all kinds and also prepared them for Salvation Army Soldiership and Officership.]

ONE of the greatest thrills I ever experienced in driving through Africa occurred when I was fording a small river about two miles from our home.

During the seven or eight months' dry season this stream could be crossed almost without wetting the car wheels. But one of Africa's sudden and violent storms would quickly convert the quiet little stream into a torrent of water more than six feet deep. For weeks at a time it would remain at a depth of about three feet. It was still necessary, however, to cross it during those periods to secure supplies from town.

We had a one-and-a-half-ton truck for this purpose, and we generally watched the weather so that we could skip into town between showers and the accompanying high water in the river. We were not always successful, however, and many times were caught by unexpected rains. At such times it was necessary to sit patiently by the river bank and watch the slowly receding water till it was low enough to ford. One can readily imagine how slowly it would drop, especially when we were in a hurry after a long hard day in town purchasing supplies.



AN AFRICAN GIRL.—Women, visited in the kraals, learn of God's love and saving power. Many become Christians

Finally, when there appeared to be only about three feet of water at the crossing, I would prepare for the "dive" to the other shore. The front of the radiator was carefully covered with heavy sacks to push the water ahead of the car. Then, after removing the fan belt and slipping a long rubber hose over the oil breather, we would slowly drive into the river. The current was very swift at this point, so it was necessary to have a fair load in the truck to avoid having it swung around by the strength of the water. By keeping it at the right speed it was possible to "navigate" the stream with practically no water getting at the engine or other vital parts of the car.

ONE night I underestimated the river's depth. From the middle of the afternoon till about nine o'clock at night I had been obliged to sit just two miles from home. But, oh, how slowly that water went down! I was extremely tired and hungry. At last I decided it was low enough to make a rush through, so I prepared as usual, even taking a few extra precautions. There were quite a number of groceries and other perishables in the truck which I was anxious to get home undamaged by water. Nosing the car carefully into the stream to the place where I generally "gave it the gun" I was surprised to notice how high up the water came on the truck. However, it was too late then to hesitate, let alone turn back. As it responded to the pressure on the throttle and shot out into the deeper part of the stream, much to my horror the front just swung around down stream from the force of the water. It was like a great boat, except that it "leaked" badly. I found myself suddenly sitting in water up to my waist, the engine completely submerged and stalled. The back of the truck also was full of water to a depth of a foot or more. I thought of the valuable provisions all soaked, and wondered if I could even save the truck from the strength of the current. Fortunately, after turning around parallel with the stream, with no "broadside" to push against, the water was not strong enough to move the truck further.

### Experience Teaches

I waded to the other shore and ran to a nearby village for help. They also sent a messenger to my home, so it was not long before there was quite a crowd of strong natives to bring the provisions to shore. They also managed, after considerable effort and the assistance of the starter in low gear, to bring the truck up on dry land. The next job was to extract the water from the engine and see if it would start. I expected this to be no small task, so was happily surprised to

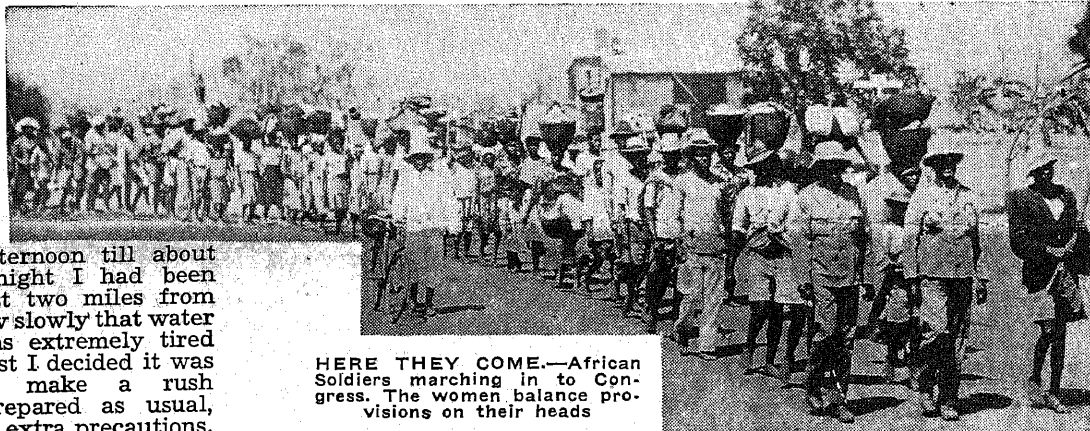
hear a few puffs from the exhaust pipe in less than half an hour. In a few minutes it was running as usual, as if nothing out of the ordinary had occurred.

Naturally, the groceries had suffered considerably from being submerged. This made it rather an expensive, uncomfortable experience—one from which I profited. I always made certain of the depth of a river thereafter before I drove into it.

Though 150 miles does not sound like much of a journey in this land, it was late in the afternoon when, on another occasion, we (the district

mendations about managing dogs. Standing perfectly still, I spoke calmly to them as they approached, and allowed them to come up and sniff a little at their intruder. They allowed me to come up the hill a little nearer the house, but then stood in front to stop me.

Just then someone opened the door, having been warned of my arrival by the yelping. How happy I was when he called the dogs away,



HERE THEY COME.—African Soldiers marching in to Congress. The women balance provisions on their heads

commissioner and his wife, whom I was driving home) arrived at our destination, after having been on the road since early morning. After unloading my friends' belongings and having a cup of tea with them, I immediately set out on my return journey, hoping to arrive sometime before the next day dawned. All went well till about 2.00 a.m. Suddenly there was a very disturbing noise in the rear end of the car which made me feel sick at heart. What could I do away out here in the dark by myself? A few yards more and the car came to an abrupt stop. I got out and felt around in the darkness, but could not determine what was wrong, jacking up a rear wheel I found it was impossible to turn it, so decided that the differential had given way.

### A "Black-Out"

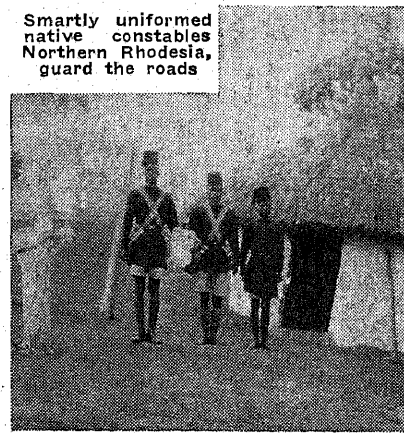
What a predicament! Fifteen miles back to the little town, and not a match or a light of any kind with me. It was too chilly to sit in the car with only the light coat I had. I knew there might be an isolated farmer or two living along the road if I could only find them. It would at least mean a bed until morning.

So I started walking in the darkness back towards Lusaka, hoping to find some house ere long. About a mile back a driveway joined the road from the fields, indicating a white man's house nearby. As I turned to enter I was greeted by a pack of howling dogs racing down the road toward me. I stopped dead still in my tracks, not knowing what kind of creatures they were. Cold chills ran up and down my back for a moment. Trying to remain calm, I thought of many recom-

and inquired who was there. Explaining my predicament, I asked him if I might remain there till daylight. He assured me I was welcome, but he had little to offer. He was merely a watchman for the owner of the place, and had access to but one room, and only the bed that he was sleeping in. Hence, I had to be content with rolling up in a blanket on the hard floor. Having been driving for almost twenty-two hours without any rest, even this was very welcome.

As day dawned, I thanked the old man for his kindness and walked the rest of the way to town to find a garage. Two trips to the car for the garage man, plus spare parts and labor, made up a repair bill of nearly \$70 for my good-will act towards the district commissioner. Unshaven, dirty, hungry and very tired, I arrived home after more than two days of travelling.

Smartly uniformed native constables, Northern Rhodesia, guard the roads



# Practical Helps

ON SUBJECTS OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

## CHARACTER

Character is to wear for ever: who will wonder or grudge that it cannot be developed in a day.

H. Drummond.

"WOULDN'T you like to stay at the library for a little while, Marianna?" I inquired of the solemn-faced little girl who stood at my desk in the children's room of the city library. She was returning some travel books she had been using for reference at school, without stopping for even a glance at the shelves of fiction or the reading tables with their magazines and pictures. "We have a new big copy of 'Heidi' with some illustrations I know you'd enjoy—"

"Oh, I'd like to stay, Miss Mallory," the little girl answered hurriedly. "I want to look at all the books in here! But I have to go on for my violin lesson at half past four."

"I thought that you were taking piano lessons from Mrs. Loring, Marianna."

"Oh, yes, but I'm learning to play the violin, too."

"Maybe you can come in tomorrow evening and see the new books," I suggested.

"I have Brownies to-morrow evening. Thursday evening I go to my elocution teacher." Marianna

was counting off the days on her fingers. "Friday evening I have swimming at the 'Y'."

"Well, you are a busy girl, Marianna!" I answered, longing to erase the lines of strain from the small

lessons and schedule her time so rigidly that she could never come to the library and browse through the books at will.

I have no doubt that this weekly program represents Mrs. Morse's

beautiful surroundings — our little mountain city is called "The Beautiful" by everyone who visits it—yet I doubt if the child ever has time to watch the sunset colors glow and fade across the hills, or drink in the beauty of shady driveways and sunny rose gardens.

Never have I known my little friend to be free to come to the library to spend an hour among the books that she so obviously enjoys, or to sit with other children on the steps and discuss their favorite book friends.

I wish that the mother who apportions Marianna's time so devotedly could understand that she needs to give her young daughter just a little time in which, if she chooses, she may do nothing at all—definite hours each week that are never scheduled.

## TIME TO DO NOTHING

By Lucia Mallory

"There is ample evidence which shows that in the early years the child learns more that is fundamental to future learning, and learns it faster than in later years.—D. Cramblitt, Superintendent of Schools, Anacortes, Washington.

face. "The library is open for a whole long day on Saturday. Perhaps you can visit us then."

"Oh, Miss Mallory, I have to practise on Saturday and do my work at home. But I'll try to find time to come and see the new books some day!"

As Marianna hurried away, I wondered how any mother could give a book-loving child so many

ambition to give Marianna an opportunity for development along many lines. Knowing the family's financial circumstances, I suspect that the lessons are procured at the sacrifice of many of the mother's own comforts and pleasures.

Marianna will probably become proficient in music. She will be able to give readings acceptably and perhaps acquire grace and poise, but why spend so much time all at once? What of her mental and physical health? So many lessons deny her the periods of rest and recreation that every child needs.

Marianna is growing up amid

## PIXIE "BLITZ" SUITS FOR TODDLERS



Made of a special fabric invented by the late Sir Wilfred Grenfell, of Labrador, these suits are protection against rain and rough weather. A number of London children were fitted out with them recently through the kindness of the Marchioness of Reading

## IN THE FATHER'S KEEPING

AT the close of a Home League meeting recently a widow was speaking of the great responsibility she had always felt in bringing up her children. "I have brought up seven, all on my own," she said; "but I have managed to keep a roof over their heads. They have all turned out well so far, but I am ever anxious for their welfare. However, I can only do my best, you know."

Then she told how, after the children had left home in the morning for work or for school, she always knelt down and placed them in God's hands. "It is such a comfort," she said, "to feel that, when I cannot see them for myself, He is looking after them."

Mothers who really do their best and leave what they cannot do to God need not fear greatly for their children.

## LEMONS WORK WONDERS

THE conversation at the dinner table veered round to the subject of lemons—rather a sour subject for meal-time talk, but by no means bitter. The "man of the house" it was who was the great lemon advocate.

"He takes lemons for practically everything," said his wife smiling.

"Well," said one of the visitors, "tell me some of the things for which lemons are good."

They were good for removing ink stains, for one thing, said the man. First the ink mark should be soaked in milk, then boiled, when it would still appear on the garment as rust. That was where the lemon came in. Applied to the rust, it removed it.

Then, he went on, lemons were good for corns. But as there were evidently no agriculturists present, no one made any further inquiries about how it was used for that complaint. But for the next remark they were all ears.

"It is good for growing hair on bald patches," asserted he.

"You're joking," said the visitors, who looked mightily interested all the same.

"No, I'm not," the gentleman replied. "I've proved it myself."

"You!" they exclaimed, looking at his thick glossy hair in disbelief.

"Sure thing!" he smiled. "I used to be quite bald on top once, but I rubbed in the lemon and the hair grew."

He went on to tell how lemon cured cut fingers, and other minor ailments, how, taken in moderation, it was an excellent tonic; how, taken in excess, it leads to people's death, and ever so many other things; but probably the part of the conversation about lemons that was most heeded was the part about bald heads. And after this—well, who knows what unexpected crops of healthy hair will be appearing in long barren places.—J.B.

## MOVE YOUR MILESTONES

IN a recently published book written by a Chinese lady there is told a story of the China of long ago, about an old man who had the habit of taking a daily walk. Every day at the same time he walked the same distance, on the same road. When he reached the first milestone from his home he sat down for a quarter of an hour, and then set off back. One day an old friend of his asked him to walk a little farther along the road to a point where there was a very nice tea-house.

"My friend," the old man replied, "what you ask is impossible. My strength will not allow me to walk more than two miles a day—a mile out and a mile home. Indeed I begin to feel tired as soon as I see the milestone."

A few days later the two met again, this time at the tea house. The old man's friend had moved the milestone and, not seeing the stone, the old man had not felt tired, but without fatigue had walked on as far as the tea-house. Formerly the sight of the milestone had caused his mind to play him a trick, persuading him that he was tired. With the stone removed he could walk the extra distance quite easily.

Do not be persuaded that you can never do more than you have been in the habit of doing.

## A WOMAN'S VIEW

THE word of men as embodied in international documents appears to be fast becoming without bond, without standing, without worth. If civilization is now to be saved, we must recover the unselfish devotion and fervor of the medieval crusaders.

We must regain power and stand unflinchingly for those high principles upon which democracy was originally formed, so that the liberty of men and the sanctity of human rights shall not disappear from the earth. Without religion no state can long endure. That now should be clear enough.

If religious principles governed all treaty-makers, there would be no treaty-breakers. If religious feeling beat in the hearts of would-be destroyers, there would be no destruction. — Madame Chiang Kai-Shek.

## FROM THE ORIENT

## Missionary Officers Welcomed to the Land of the Maple

**BRIGADIER** and Mrs. H. Morris, Missionary Officers who have given long and faithful service in the Orient, with their son, Wesley, arrived recently in Toronto, and were warmly greeted at the station by Commissioner Orames and Colonel Peacock.

The Brigadier had charge of Chinese war-relief work in Shanghai, the largest activity of its kind ever handled by The Army, and covering multitudes of the native populace. While in China a regrettable accident occurred to the son, whose hands were severely maimed by a bomb explosion.

On Monday the Brigadier and his wife were introduced to their Canadian comrades in a noon-day prayer meeting, led by the Commissioner, who spoke highly of their work in China and welcomed them to Canada where the Brigadier will shortly be taking an appointment.

A moving account was given by the Brigadier of his activities in assisting thousands of refugees to find shelter and food, and an encouraging picture was drawn of the well-established place The Army holds in the hearts of high and low in war-torn China. The Chief Secretary opened the meeting and Major Newman, formerly of Korea, offered prayer.

Further Missionary experiences of Brigadier and Mrs. Morris will appear in a subsequent issue of The War Cry.

## DIVISIONAL CHANGES

**NEWFOUNDLAND** comrades will extend a hearty welcome to Brigadier Joseph Acton who, as announced in our last issue, has been appointed to the wave-washed



**TRIO AT TIMMINS.**—Brigadier J. Acton, Divisional Commander for Northern Ontario, recently appointed in command of Newfoundland; the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham; and Adjutant C. Hetherington, Corps Officer, are caught by the camera in between meetings in the Northland

Island Dominion as Divisional Commander.

The Brigadier was enrolled under the Blood-and-Fire Flag at Winnipeg Citadel Corps, and his occupation plus his vigorous Salvationism earned for him the sobriquet of "The Hallelujah Postman." Entering the old Sherbourne Street Training College in 1913, he became Cadet-Sergeant in the following Session and subsequently was appointed to several Corps in turn in the Mid-

(Continued foot of column 3)



**GRACE HOSPITAL, WINDSOR, 1941 GRADUATING CLASS.**—(Left to right, back row) Ruth Savage, Blanche Garrett, Helen Merritt, Lieutenant Ann Sheriff, Doreen Risk. (Middle row) Edith Crowe, Juanita Holland, Isabel Clark, Jean Galloway, Ruth Miller, Dorothy Millar. (Front row) Gertrude Bertram, Major Doris Barr (Assistant Hospital Superintendent), Major Alice M. Brett (Hospital Superintendent), Adjutant Gladys Barker (Instructress of Nurses), Grace Moore

## NOBLE AND SACRIFICIAL SERVICE

The Commissioner Presides at Impressive Grace Hospital Graduating Exercises in the Dominion's Southernmost City

**I**N an auditorium that appeared as if it were built expressly for the occasion, and enhanced by a scenic setting of ferns, flags and freshly-plucked lilacs, the 1941 Graduating Class of Windsor Grace Hospital, on Monday evening, May 5, stepped happily and effectively through their Exercises to the beckoning portals of opportunity for service.

Commissioner B. Orames presided at this pleasingly-impressive event held in Walkerville Collegiate Auditorium, supported by Mrs. Orames, Lieut.-Colonel H. Aldridge, Brigadier and Mrs. F. J. Riches, the Hospital and Nursing staffs and members of the Hospital Women's Auxiliary.

The entrance of the Graduating Class and student nurses, identified by white, pink and blue uniforms, according to their period of training was vigorously greeted by a

the dignity of this initial item. Shortly afterwards Rev. F. A. Crighton, in an earnest prayer, gave thanks to God for the ministry of healing, and Dr. J. I. Humphries, of the Medical staff, read an appropriate selection of Scripture verses.

## Charming "Capping" Ceremony

The Commissioner in his opening remarks expressed The Army's indebtedness to the Medical staff for their expert advice; to the Women's Auxiliary; and to the many friends who had evinced keen practical interest in the Hospital. The group of young women adorning the platform centre, he said, were turning over a new page in their history and looking forward to interesting and useful years of service to come. The exceptional days in which they were living carried with them exceptional opportunities but adherence to Christ's two great commandments

(Continued from column 1)

Canada Provinces. Terms at Vancouver and Winnipeg Citadel Corps respectively were followed by his appointment in charge of Alaska and Northern British Columbia Division and thence to the Alberta and the North Ontario Divisions.

Mrs. Acton came out of Seaforth, Ont., and was married to the Brigadier in 1917.

Their son, Bernard, is an Officer of the recently-commissioned "Crusaders" Session.

Major Rufus Raymer, appointed to succeed Brigadier Acton in command of the Northern Ontario Division, came out of Yorkville Corps and since his commissioning as an Officer in 1906 has been in numerous Field appointments. At three centres he was engaged in Divisional work, and in recent years he commanded London I, Brantford and Earls Court Citadel, from which last-named Corps he is now due to farewell.

Mrs. Raymer (formerly Major Winnie Jones) before her marriage was a capable Field Officer, Toronto Temple Corps being included in her commands.

would help them make the world a happier and better place in which to live.

Dr. F. MacLennan, the Medical Superintendent, provided the audience with a series of comparative statistics revealing progress in every direction, including a substantial increase in the number of patients admitted to the Hospital and children born. He was warm in his praise of the Hospital staff and the practical assistance given by the Women's Auxiliary and Alumnae in providing up-to-date equipment.

An altogether-charming interlude was the "capping" of probationer nurses, normally conducted in the Hospital. Led by Major Brett, this exercise symbolizing a progressive phase in the nurse's career, made a deep impression on an already impressed audience. Prayer offered by Lieut.-Colonel Aldridge concluded this moving ceremony.

The singing of an appropriate hymn by the student nurses and the reciting of the Florence Nightingale Pledge, led by Dr. W. M. Wilson, came next, after which followed the presentation of Pins by Mrs. N. MacDonald, president of the Hospital Women's Auxiliary, and Diplomas by Dr. J. Gorman. Rev. V. T. Mooney offered a dedicatory prayer.

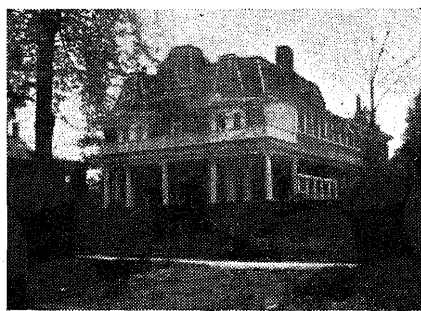
In addressing the Graduating Class Dr. R. B. Robson offered much valuable counsel. He also envisioned the needs of a vast field of service. "You are now leaders in the community, because of your professional standing," he pointed out. "Living in a streamlined age you will meet a real challenge and plenty of difficulties. Hold to your high ideals and firm resolutions!"

The exercises of the evening concluded on a lofty note with the Valedictory Address delightfully delivered by Nurse R. Savage, and a sincere expression of thanks by the Commissioner, on behalf of the Hospital staff, to all who had contributed to the arrangements.

Following the service an enjoyable reception was held at the headquarters of the City Women's Clubs in the downtown district, when the radiant graduate nurses were the recipients of hearty congratulations.

During the evening the Citadel Band, led by Deputy-Bandmaster G. Williams, and Young People's Band-leader F. Camper, contributed selections of music, and Captain C.

(Continued on page 13)



"Faith Haven," Windsor, as it appeared on a recent May morning, after being redecorated. Major H. Lewis is in charge of this excellent Home for Girls and Unmarried Mothers. The Home is near Grace Hospital

standing audience which packed floor and gallery and overflowed into the lobbies beyond. Hearty singing of the National Anthem, led by the Citadel Band, added to



Major R. Raymer

## THE WAR CRY

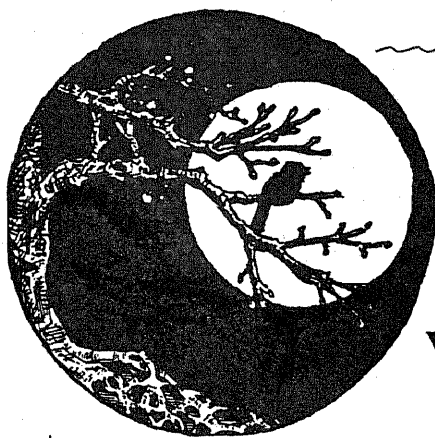
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TORONTO,

SATURDAY,

MAY 24,

1941



## FOR SHUT-INS

By Alice M. Lydall

### Voices of God

**G**OD speaks so many languages and has varied voices. The calling of God to repentance and consecration came to Brother Lawrence through a faded leaf. Brother Lawrence, you remember was a great saint, the subject of that wonderful little book "The Practice of the Presence of God." The leaf with its life and glory departed, lay on the brown earth and God spoke through it to the man's inmost heart; spoke of the brevity of life, of the futility of transient things and created within his breast a longing for things eternal.

The voice of God, insistent and yearning, spoke to the heart of an hardened criminal through a common field daisy. This woman seemed

### SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE

#### Daily Bible Portions

Sun., May 25.....Exodus 32:25-35  
Mon., May 26.....Exodus 33: 7-14  
Tues., May 27.....Exodus 33:15-23  
Wed., May 28.....Exodus 34: 1-7  
Thurs., May 29.....Exodus 34:29-35  
Fri., May 30.....Acts 1: 1-14  
Sat., May 31.....Acts 1:15-26

#### Prayer Subject:

UNSAVED RELATIVES AND FRIENDS

as hard as flint. She was defiant and bitter, moved neither by kind entreaty nor loving ministration. She was the despair of those who longed to help her, but one day there grew in the chink between the stone flags in the prison yard, a little flower, a tiny, starry-eyed daisy. I think God planted it there. When the woman saw it in that unexpected place she broke down completely. Her hardness melted away and she emerged as penitent as a little child. What memories that white-petalled daisy brought to her we can only imagine; perhaps one of innocent happy children gathering flowers in a sun-lit field; of a wee country cottage and garden and buttercups and daisies growing in wild profusion down the lane; of a mother's smile and a home where love and honor dwelt. As God called to Brother Lawrence through a faded leaf so He entered the heart of this erring child through the golden heart of a daisy.

*A haze on the far horizon,  
The infinite tender sky,  
The ripe, rich tint of the corn-field,  
And the wild geese sailing high.  
And all over upland and low-land  
The charm of the golden rod,  
Some of us call it autumn,  
And others call it God.*

Sometimes, too, His voice speaks from within our own yearning heart. Strange longings for something more deeply satisfying, urgent desires to do or achieve something worthwhile, a sense of divine discontent invade the citadel of our being. God, through such voices leads one man through the African jungle and another to a leper colony or to fever-infested hostile land to minister in His stead. He leads yet another to devote more earnest attention to the art or profession through which he is going to serve or enrich the world. And His voice leads another to return to a small corner in a humble sphere to more patiently and tenderly tread the

daily round and perform the common task.

*Like tides on a crescent sea beach  
When the moon is new and thin,  
Into our hearts high yearnings  
Come welling and surging in.  
Come from the mystic ocean,  
Whose rim no foot has trod,  
Some of us call it longing,  
And some of us call it God.*

He speaks, too, through the patient lives of His children who dwell all around us as well as through those recorded lives which we find in His own inspired Word. That Word gives us the key to His other languages whether of nature, longing, or life. Without His Word and the revelation of Himself in the life and character of Jesus these other voices would be inarticulate and meaningless. We would still hear but would never understand. With an ever increasing knowledge of Him we arrive also at an ever deepening consciousness of His presence everywhere and in all things.

*A picket frozen on duty,  
A mother starved for her brood;  
Socrates drinking the hemlock,  
And Jesus on the rood;  
And millions, who, humble and nameless,  
The straight, hard pathway plod,  
Some call it consecration,  
And others call it God.  
(Words and verses taken from "A Cycle of Songs," by William Herbert Carruth.)*

## SALVATION MELODY ON THE STREET

"Keep It Up, Mr. Bandmaster," Says War-Veteran Listener

**A** CORRESPONDENT in the Montreal Daily Star writes as follows:

I would like to voice an appreciation of the work of The Salvation Army Band. The other night a small group of Bandsmen gave Montreal listeners some of the sweetest and most inspiring music that it has been my lot to listen to. I may say that I have heard The Army Bands in many parts of the world and always the music has been of the best.

The fighting forces were also represented in that small group, again proving how far-reaching and effectual is the work of The Army. These men were at the corner of Mansfield and St. Catherine Streets, and I stood and listened to them for nearly an hour.

#### The Cheering Cup

We men of the last war, when opportunity offered, would make our way to The Salvation Army Hut, knowing that a welcome awaited us. There we could buy much for a small sum, and also feel more at home there than elsewhere. And turning to this campaign, what The Army is doing for the men who are standing between us and the enemy, words will never be able to tell. The Army in every human way possible tries to help and encourage and comfort the men and women who are in the thick of battle and air raids. It always starts with "the cup that cheers."

### Quiet Talks On

# Great Essentials

## "A Well of Joy Within"

**I**S not the fulness of God's Spirit provision for the universal longing of our fallen race for some external stimulant? It is surprising to some that the fulness of the Spirit is several times in the Scriptures contrasted with fulness of wine, but contrast always implies some points of likeness. In both experiences there is exhilaration and elevation of feeling produced by an agent from without the man, entering and exciting his sensibility. To those who find life monotonous, who crave for a stimulant which will bring relief, some excitement from "the trivial round, the common task," which often makes life so drab and colorless, the Apostle offers, instead of strong drink, which ends in the scorpion's sting, the joys of the Holy Ghost. His presence in the hearts of the people will "set the pulses dancing, and thrill the jaded frame, and lift the spirit above the task-work of life and the dreary and hard conditions which make up the daily lot of multitudes." Hence it is when the Holy Spirit comes to abide with us we burst into spontaneous singing.

#### The Fountain Head

All other joys are superficial, evanescent, transient, but the joy of the Holy Ghost is the possession of the Holy Spirit Himself—the perennial fountain of all blessedness. Such joy is quite distinct from happiness which depends, as the etymology of the word indicates, upon what happens—outward circumstances, such as health, prosperity, gladness, favorable position, the surrounding of friends and comforts. Depending as it does upon external circumstances, happiness, like the tide, ebbs and flows. It is subject to constant variations, sometimes calm

and subsiding, at other times blazing up, a tumultuous feeling, a quick emotion, a lively passion.

God's joy on the contrary, is an internal condition; it arises from the inner being, it flows from the soul, and being a self-dependent spring within the heart, it is permanent and abiding. Life's changes and reverses, what we call troubles, crosses, and disappointments, which sweep over our life's surface, do not produce a ripple on the face of the waters of this deep well. Jesus said: "Your joy no man taketh from you."

#### Tranquility and Harmony

This joy is not so much a demonstration of rapture, but a settled quiet of the heart, the tranquility of a soul poised in harmony with the Divine will—it is having Christ's joy fulfilled in us. The joy of Christ when on earth is seldom spoken of, but His whole life of obedience was His joy. Spiritual rapture is not found by seeking it; we find it as Christ did in doing the Father's will.

*"We need not go abroad for joy,  
Who have a feast at home;  
Our sighs are turned into songs,  
The Comforter is come."*

### MORE AND MORE

"But I will hope continually, and will yet praise Thee more and more."  
Psalm 71:14.

**O**H, come and praise the Lord with me  
For all His gifts so full and free,  
And virtues born in human hearts,  
Which grace divine to them imparts.

Praise God for His unceasing power  
That keeps us safe from hour to hour,  
And hearts resigned and calm within,  
Unmoved by outward storms of sin.

Praise God for places, far and near,  
In which to worship without fear;  
His Word of Truth still shining bright,  
A source of comfort and delight.

Praise God for opportunity  
To serve in high or low degree,  
Content to go where He doth send,  
The needs of others to attend.

Praise God for every means of grace  
Through which His goodness we can trace—  
And things we cannot understand  
Until we reach that brighter Land.

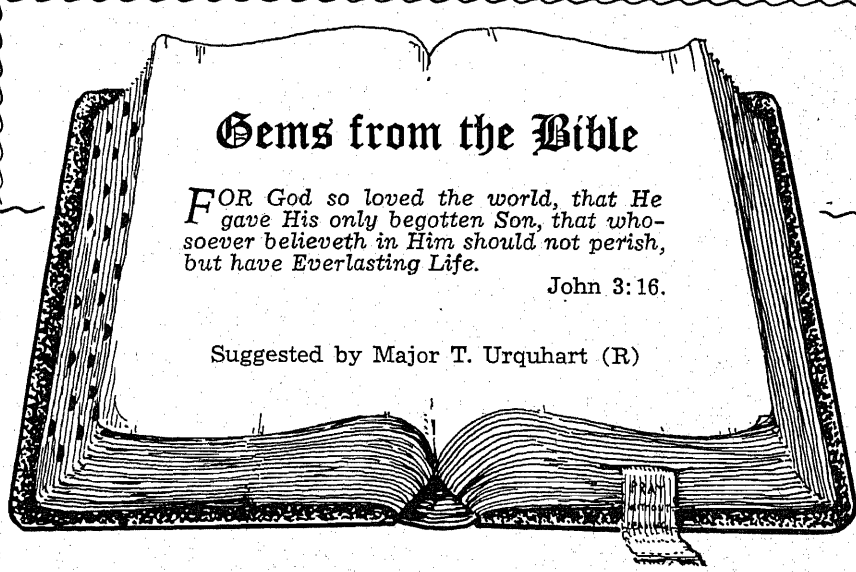
Praise God (in David's words) with me:  
"But I will hope continually,  
And will yet praise Thee more and more,"  
"Strength of my life," my Comforter.  
Saskatoon, Sask. Albert E. Elliott.

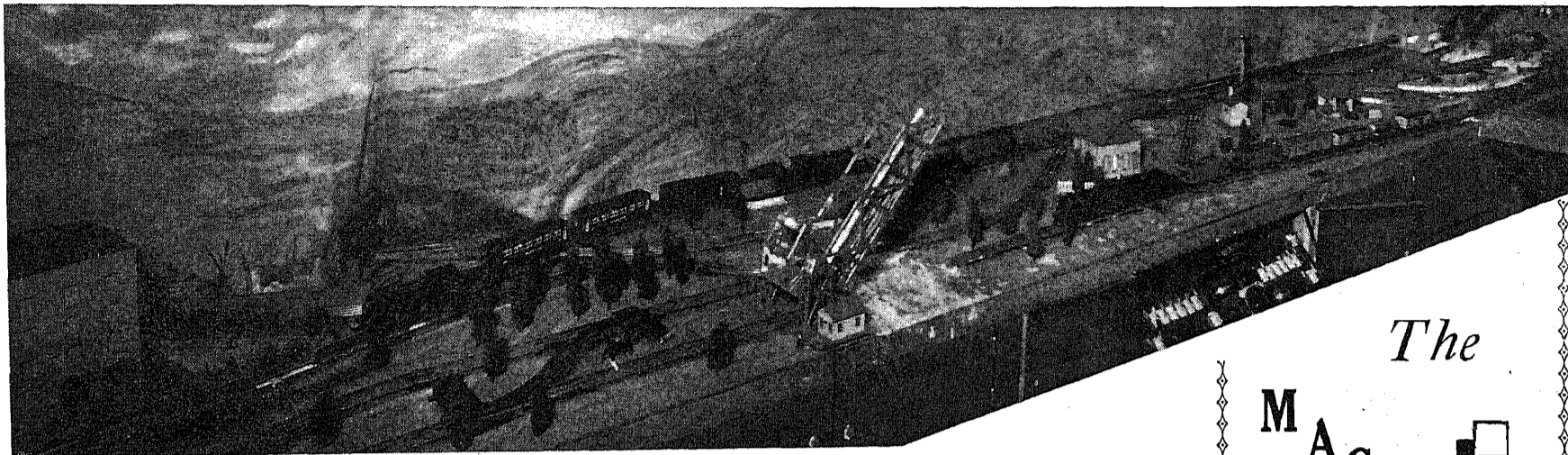
### Gems from the Bible

*FOR God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have Everlasting Life.*

John 3:16.

Suggested by Major T. Urquhart (R)





Warning lights twinkle and an electric bridge lowers in order to let the express go through. This miniature electric railway, with 258 feet of track, is the prized possession of Bandsman Bill Jones, of the Toronto Temple Corps, who is an ardent railway hobbyist. Note the extensive switch panel in the right foreground of the picture.

## Desert Ships

Camels Are the Tireless Marchers of the World's Wastelands

THE camel, the ship of the desert, remains a necessary beast of burden in the African wastes, where he is supreme. His flat padded feet are designed by nature for walking on soft sand or hard rock surface, while his nose is furnished with muscles which can be closed in sandstorm.

Furthermore camels never fall, as they can throw their long legs in any direction in an instant. Even though they trip on an obstacle, they do not necessarily come down, if anything falls it is the rider or the load on the camel's back. And they kneel to be unloaded.

"Remarkable Camel Records" is the title of an article by Ewen K. Patterson in a recent issue of Our Dumb Animals, in which the tenacity and untiring marching powers of the camel are described.

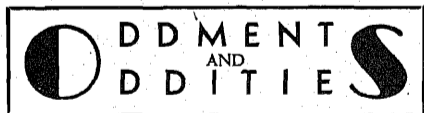
The writer tells of the record performance not long ago of a team of six camels in the heart of Australia. These camels were engaged in transporting members of a scientific expedition in desert country. On one stage of the journey the team travelled 537 miles in 34 days without a drop of water to drink.

The journey was through dewless country in which there are stretches of the worst sandhill terrain in the world. The camels were entirely unaffected by their lack of water.

In Australia also was a 40-year-old camel known as Lalla, which for ten years carried mails through the desert in the centre of the island continent. A hundred miles a week was this animal's routine.

Then Lalla was sent to South Africa to carry mails across a waterless desert 100 miles wide in the Northern Cape province. Every week for the past 25 years Lalla has been carrying the mails covering the hundred miles in eight hours.

It is evident that this camel is deserving of a long-service medal for faithful and constant performance of duty.



A farmer of Hope, Arkansas, has an ambition which many people will applaud. He wants to grow a watermelon which will feed 100 people. He has already grown melons weighing from 146 to almost 200 pounds.

The Brazilian pygmy marmoset is the smallest known monkey in the world. It weighs four and one-half ounces, or twice as much as a mouse.

Board as light as cork but as strong as oak is being made by a new process from straw. It is proof against damp, noise, and rats.

## LILLIPUTIAN LOCOMOTIVES

Miniature Railway Development in Canada's Metropolis

RAILROAD men, telephone company executives, tramways officers, electrical engineers, surveyors and an alderman of a nearby municipality were among those whose handiwork took part in one of the most interesting demonstrations of "live steamers"—home-built locomotives which operate and haul miniature trains—at the Lachine grounds of Canadian National Recreation Association, Montreal, recently. The "first annual outdoor meet," as it was called, was staged by the Montreal Society of Model Engineers, an organization of enthusiasts, who have affiliated themselves with C.N.R.A. and built their miniature tracks and other requirements on the Recreation Grounds. The track consists of 500 feet of main line, 2½ and 3½ inch gauges, elevated to a height of comfortable riding and continuous in the form of two straight-ways connected at each end by 50-foot radius curves.

For the meet, a "roundhouse" had been arranged, fuel, oil and blowers were available and boilers were completely inspected before each locomotive made her run. Members of the Society, who number more than forty, also exhibited locomotives under construction, patterns, machined parts and castings, all of their own home fabrication.

Members of the Society come from all walks of engineering, transportation, professional and business life. The activities of the body are divided by the operations of various sections, since members' interests diverge from steam locomotives to stationary steam and internal combustion engines, machine tool construction and improvement. Developments in aeronautics have not been overlooked and a few members are developing gasoline-powered model planes.

An unwritten law of the Society is that only *working* units are given consideration, constructed to actually perform work and operate by the same source of power as their larger prototypes, and the construction of such units must be undertaken by the members themselves. The making of the cardboard and wooden models and the operation of commercially-made toys and miniatures have no connection with the aims of the Society.

This regulation has brought about the setting up of many excellent workshops by members, but on the other hand, Society officers state,



[Courtesy, Canadian National Railway Magazine.]

## The MAGAZINE PAGE

### Ivory Carvers

Producing Masterpieces With Hand-made Tools

TUCKED away behind the Juma Masjid, the great mosque in Delhi city, India, there flourish the ivory carvers, for whose work Delhi is famous, says the Montreal Gazette.

The visitor will find displayed pieces of ivory carving many of which have taken 10 to 13 years to complete. They range in price from a few rupees to as much as Rs. 10,000 for trinket boxes and stands on which the story of the "Ramayana" or the life of Krishna are illustrated.

Recently, a suite of furniture, carved from ivory, has been completed after 25 years' hard labor. It is priced Rs. three lakhs (\$122,500). The art of ivory carving is a jealously-guarded secret, known only to a few families and handed down from father to son. In one workshop the same families have worked for the same family of owners since the business was started about 1630.

The working day is restricted to four hours, as the intense concentration and the extreme care required impose a great strain both on the nervous system and on the eyesight of the workers. The tools used are simple and are usually manufactured by the workmen themselves.

(Continued from column 2)

many excellent models have been produced by intelligent use of inexpensive tools. With hacksaw, files and workbench vise many members have built up excellent working equipment as the demand for it arose.

Construction of model locomotives has proved to be the most popular activity in the society's endeavors and the recent affiliation of this body with the Canadian National Recreation Association has provided permanent space for improved model trackage, roundhouse and other facilities. The provision of these facilities, convenient to Montreal, has also made it possible for a much greater number of appreciative guests of the Society to witness and enthuse over the splendid results being attained by its members.

The photograph shows Engineer W. McDonald of the Grand Trunk Western Railroad, holding David Soronen. David got the thrill of his young life as the engineer let him pull the throttle. Ear-holding Judy Fetch wasn't brave enough to get up on his lap. The children were among the group from the Washington School in Ferndale that visited the Grand Trunk station at Detroit, Mich., to see the trains.

A weekly message from The Army's International Leader



## FROM MY DESK

by  
THE GENERAL

### Gold of the Heart

**T**HE recent Mother's Day could not but have brought many poignant reflections to those who participated in the observance, heavily overshadowed as it was by the war.

The smallest Salvation Army Corps in the countries involved in the conflict has its mothers who wait day by day for the postman and who go, no one knows how often, into the room which was once the despair of the tidy housewife, but which is now filled with a heart-breaking, orderly stillness.

It cannot be otherwise. It has ever been so. Men must work and women must weep, whether the task in hand is the unending struggle with the elements, or the bitter strife between nations.

We must not, however, allow our reflections to be too sad. Little good is done by dwelling overlong on the separations and pains. No mother is helped in the bearing of her burdens by too public a parade of her anxieties.

Let us, therefore, make every effort to bring to mothers that strength and new hope which comes from a reviving of our faith and remembrance of blessings.

#### UNDYING BEAUTY

**E**VEN the heartaches of to-day are the reflection of an undying beauty which covers the earth with a gentle splendor, like the soft purple that steals along our landscape in early mornings and at sundown.

Were it not for mother-love, there would be no mother cares and anxieties. Here is one of the truly universal gifts. I was hearing the other day of an experience which befell an Army Officer during his service in Czechoslovakia.

On retiring to rest when he was the guest in a typical Czech household he was told that if he heard some one entering the room during the night he was not to be alarmed. It would be the son, returned on leave from his regiment. The boy would occupy the other bed in the large apartment and all would be well.

The Officer had to be away early the next morning and so asked when the lad might be expected. He would like to be awake to greet him.

The answer was strangely vague and the Salvationist pressed his questions, discovering at length that the boy had not been home for five years.

Since he had left his regiment to take service in a foreign legion nothing had been heard of him. But mother-love was keeping the room ready, and every night the mother looked for the lad's coming.

Such constant hope preserves the dignity and blessedness of the human family in the midst of all its perils. Even though it be founded on so slender a prospect as the return of the missing Czech soldier, it is purifying, strengthening and uplifting.

#### BENT BUT NOT BROKEN

**M**OST of us can recall similar instances. The war has multiplied them immeasurably. Amid the sorrow and destruction that has come to the homes of many thousands, mother-love and hope has shone out as enduring as the spirit of the bowed old lady who, when her little home was destroyed, said to the Queen: "I'm bent, your Majesty, but I'm not broken."

For all this gold of the heart let us give thanks to God continually.

#### A LOST HERITAGE

**T**HERE is, alas, another side to the picture. I cannot escape the feeling that if the mothers whose sons are now grown men had been more careful to preserve their heritage as the teachers of righteousness there would be more hope for the world than there seems to be to-day.

The drift away from what we call "old-fashioned home influence" has been very great. The family has been sorely assailed. The mother's welcome emancipation from that drudgery and ill health which often made her a broken tool at forty years of age has been accompanied by a widespread relaxing of spiritual authority over the children.

It seems to have been forgotten that the mother's knee is the finest of all pulpits. Two-syllable sermons preached there do more to build character than the most eloquent expositions from the rostrums.

So many have allowed any one to usurp this sacred privilege — the over-worked school-teacher, often himself or herself wandering in the realms of spiritual speculation and devoid of a settled faith; the Sunday-school teacher, with her fleeting contacts with the children; the group leader and, alas, the provider of mass amusement have been allowed to "take over," and as a result many children have gone desperately handicapped into the world.

Can we not take note of these things? Let those younger women, who now have their little ones around them, grasp afresh their Divine privileges. Here is a giving which is perhaps more difficult than that which affords protection from physical dangers. But it is more essential, for the stumbling-blocks are strewn thickly before the feet of the little ones and blessed are they who will make a way for their young feet.

Our Canadian Overseas Correspondent  
writes from the Motherland on

## The British Spirit



**W**HETHER the news is depressing or cheerful, the raids heavy or light, this tight little Island carries on with a spirit that arouses the admiration of all "strangers" within her gates. One is pardonably proud to be a member of the family. After all, there is something very stirring about a fine tradition. It is not so much the fact of biological descent as spiritual kinship that makes one proud. We Canadians have inherited a birth-right of incalculable value from our battle-scarred old Motherland.

The spirit of Britain is exceedingly difficult to define. It is an intangible that reveals itself in quiet action, not boisterous words. It can better be explained by anecdote rather than analysis.

Here is an instance: I was driving through one of the worst blitzed portions of London yesterday when I observed a motherly old soul down on hands and knees, scrubbing her door-step as though her very life depended upon it. It was streaked by the black markings of fire. The upstairs of her home, I noticed, had been completely gutted in the latest raid; the roof was a sieve from shrapnel and incendiaries, and obviously the family was crowded for the time being into one room on the ground floor. But they were carrying on, defiantly if you will! No fatalistic suspension of activity there. No fire-blight could prevent the cleansing of that stoop.

Near our billets is a 13th Century church. A few nights ago two land-mines fell close by. The roof was broken in, every window smashed, the walls were thrown out of plumb. On the following Monday the vicar called me, and stated that he had the largest crowd of the season in the Sunday morning service.

The wind whistled through the broken windows, the tiles rattled, and rain-drops pelted down from scudding clouds that the congregation could see through the ceiling. But none of these things served to deter the worshippers. They simply carried on.

You know by this time that the City Temple in London, cathedral of Nonconformity in the Metropolis, was destroyed in a recent raid. Already the church, under the direction of its popular pastor, Dr. Leslie Weatherhead, has definite plans drawn up for re-building after the war.

A new shop was opened in a small town near here. The key in the door was turned by a famous actress. It was a gala event. But that night all the plate glass windows were shattered in a raid, and much stock damaged. Nonplussed, the management opened up next morning, with a prominent display of show-cards: "NOW we are WIDE open." Business carries on.

All this is not sheer bravado. There is no conscious attempt to be spectacular. It is simply a refusal to be stumped, to be beaten, to be cowed into position as passive pawns of inevitabilities. These people grapple with terrific circumstances in their own undemonstrative but insistent manner, and because they do this, events cease to tyrannize. They become challenges to ingenuity and fortitude. Routine is thrown into the furnace and emerges different but not demoralized.

There must be something very definite at the heart of a nation that

by

### "Salvationist In Khaki"

can stand up to successive crises in this way. There is much to be seen that is frothy; but underneath are permanencies of character that will outlive the dastardliness of war and constitute a noble nucleus for the re-building of Britain on fairer plans, than ever before. Of this I feel confident.

## SALVATION SNAPSHOTS

BY  
MRS. ADJUTANT  
BRYANT

### A Mother In Sorrow

**I**T was the figure of a six-year-old boy standing upon the verandah that told us that new neighbors had come to the house across the street. He was a picturesque little fellow, dressed in a semi-Fauntleroy fashion, which rather ill-suited his boyish manner.

A few days later war had been declared, and the next time we saw the little curly-head he was in a trim suit of khaki uniform. No soldier ever came to a smarter salute, as he stood before the little Union Jack flying from the verandah post.

A glimpse of his mother, one day, revealed to us a handsome, fair-haired woman with a look of tragedy in her eyes, which was only erased when she smiled at her little son. She adored him, one could see, as did also the tall, fine-looking man we believed to be his father.

Fall had given way to winter, and the laddie across the way had welcomed the first snow with shouts of glee as his small sleigh coasted

along the sidewalk, making nervous pedestrians fear for their safety. Then we missed him. For several days the familiar curly-head was absent from the street. Was he away, or sick? We soon discovered the reason.

A desperate woman came rushing out of an upstairs doorway to the balcony, carrying the still form of our little friend. She was crying, "Come and help me! He's dying! Oh, please come!"

Swiftly the Salvationist across the street changed into a white uniform, and raced over, with her husband's remonstrance ringing in her ears, "You shouldn't go—they say it's typhoid fever!" She called back, "I know, Jim, but she needs help and it won't hurt me."

Pushing open the door of the house she laid aside her coat and hat, gave a few instructions to the woman who stood in the hallway, then made her way to the sick room. The frantic mother was soothed

(Continued on page 13)

## Topical Tidings of "The Army with the Army"

### "SERVICE" IS THE WORD

Caring for Body and Soul at  
Camp Borden

SUNDAY evening visitors to the Red Shield Service Centre at Camp Borden describe herewith a very inspiring meeting with nearly eight hundred servicemen, nineteen of whom, in the presence of their comrades, stepped forward to the platform and accepted Jesus Christ: "A Sunday spent at the Red Shield Service Centre at Camp Borden is a day well spent! 'Service' is a word that perfectly expresses the work accomplished there. With a cheerful and efficient staff the canteen is well patronized and adequately serves its purpose. Reading, writing and entertainment rooms care for the soldiers' needs in these directions, and particularly impressive is the 'Quiet Room.'

"At the end of a Sabbath Day we found ourselves in the auditorium for the evening meeting. Brigadier Acton, the visitor, was in charge and gave a 'straight-from-the-shoulder' address which was well received by the near eight hundred soldiers in attendance. The Dovercourt Young People's Band, under Band Leader Jackson, played effectively, and Songster Phibbs with her concertina added to the variety of the evening.

"A stirring appeal by Major Mundy and the spontaneous responsive of nineteen servicemen brought the thrill-filled service to a conclusion." D.T.

### THE SUPREME SACRIFICE

Salvationist-Serviceman  
Promoted to Glory

SO far as is known the first Canadian Salvationist-Serviceman to give his life for King and country was Corporal H. Furness who was promoted to Glory from Deer Lodge Hospital, Winnipeg.

This comrade was converted in Saskatoon during the command of Major Fugelsang. He then took up duties at the Red Shield Hostel in Port Arthur under Adjutant Gibson. At the outbreak of the war he enlisted with the Fourth Field Ambulance in Fort William. Shortly before leaving for overseas he was married to the former Sister Norah Bishop, of the Fort William Corps.

Corporal Furness saw service in England and France, and was in the evacuation of Dunkirk. His health failed and he was sent back to Canada. He arrived in Fort William, five days before his passing, on his way to report in Winnipeg. At Fort William Station he was greeted by his wife and relatives, and stated he would be home in a few days. In Winnipeg he was taken to the Deer Lodge Hospital where he died.



"STEPPING ON TOGETHER IN THE RANKS..." Canadian Salvationist-Servicemen heading for Regent Hall, make their way along one of the Empire Capital's historic thoroughfares. Brigadier A. Steele (see article hereunder) is seen at the extreme right of the photograph. War Cry readers will see many familiar faces in the group

## OVERSEAS OPPORTUNITIES

Brigadier A. Steele, Official Chaplain in Two Great Wars, Returning to Canada Brings Encouraging News of Red Shield Progress from Great Britain

FRESHLY arrived from embattled Britain, and looking "in the pink," despite seventeen months of strenuous Red Shield and chaplain-service activities, Brigadier Alfred Steele, who also carries the military rank of major, expressed keen pleasure at being back in the Territorial Hub.

War-time regulations discreetly and rightly discourage indiscriminate mention of movements of travellers across the Atlantic and the fact that the Brigadier was returning to Canada was not made public until he stepped from the train at the station. He was, however, cordially greeted by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Oram, Colonel G. W. Peacock and Mrs. Steele who of course was delighted to see her husband again after his lengthy absence.

Having been continuously "on the job" almost since his arrival in Britain, the Brigadier had few opportunities of "going places" apart from his Red Shield duties and inspections. Even a two-day visit to his native Scotland was of a business character. Yet he saw The Army's war-time activities on many and varied fronts, and led or took part in numerous meetings.

Early days of the war were trying, and especially precarious was travelling through the blackout evenings. The Brigadier seemed to bear a charmed life and came unscathed through every raid in the London area, although he rarely entered a shelter except for the purpose of visiting someone. All of the Canadian Red Shield Supervisors had kept well in health and so far were uninjured, he was pleased to report.

Salvationist servicemen are nobly holding up their colors, and the Brigadier observed many outstanding examples of men from the Land of the Maple letting their light shine before their military comrades. When opportunity was given them of attending or participating in meetings at local Corps they impressed the soldiery with their robust religion.

The Canadian troops were behaving magnificently, and their morale could hardly be exceeded, the Brigadier averred. Their appreciation of the endeavors of Red Shield Supervisors and workers was genuine and expressed in vigorous terms. British currency of pounds, shillings and pence baffled Canadian-born visitors for a while, but only a short while, and purchasing of commodities was effected without serious mental strain.

Due to rationing the old favorite "fish and chips" supper has almost slid into obscurity, but hamburgers, doughnuts and other items still maintain their popularity with the Canadian troops. Some weeks no fewer than 500 tins of biscuits were handled by Red Shield Canteens, which are ready to serve the men at all hours of the day or night.

The troops attend the religious services well and respond heartily to The Army's type of meeting. Especially do they enjoy singing popular hymns and choruses. One such favorite, well-known in Canada, was, "God is still on His Throne." Before leaving Britain negotiations had been made for overseas radio broadcasts, and it was expected that these would be arranged in due course.

#### Tea With the Queen

The War Cry representative reminded the Brigadier of the high honor that had been paid him while in London—to take tea with the Queen during her inspection of the newly-opened West Central Leave Hotel. "Ah!" said he, "that was indeed a thrill." The Brigadier had opportunity of conversing with a good many prominent people, and high-ranking military officers, all of whom had a lofty opinion of The Army's work among the Empire's gallant defenders.

During the homeward-bound voyage the Brigadier was invited by the ship's commander to conduct

(Continued on page 12)

### On The Job In Newfoundland

Well-equipped Service Centre Officially Opened

WITH steadily increasing velocity, The Army's coast-to-coast Red Shield effort is moving forward to new achievements in service to servicemen. Latest development concerns sea-bound Newfoundland where a well-equipped Service Centre has been opened in the Capital City of St. John's. Adjutant J. Batten is to have supervision of the Centre.

The building is a spacious one, being of one storey and containing a platform at one end with a canteen

at the other. There is room in it for some seven hundred chairs. It is well lighted at night and is bright and airy in the day with windows on all four sides. Collapsible tables are attached to the sides of the building, and when not in use can be let into the walls without taking up space.

In the building there will be provision for all kinds of recreation for the men. It will serve as a reading room, as a place where letters can be written and where games can be played.

At the official opening were officers and men of the forces now in St. John's and a number of St. John's citizens who had volunteered their services for the occasion and who served refreshments. Adjutant Batten presided and in opening the proceedings he thanked Colonel Eakin for his attendance.

Colonel Eakin declared that the Auxiliary Services were doing a splendid work wherever Canadian soldiers were located and their work was appreciated. The Colonel then handed over the Centre to the Auxiliary Services.

Captain Peters, speaking for the Auxiliary Services, pointed out that the work of erecting of the building had been done promptly. Adjutant Batten presided over a short informal program.



FROM THE NORTHLAND.—Major John Cornthwaite, Timmins, himself a veteran of two wars, distributes box lunches to recruits entraining for a military depot. This appreciated service has been rendered to recruits of the district ever since war broke out

## NOTES BY

R.

S.

W.

A.

The Territorial Secretary  
(MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK)

**M**OST interesting letters have been written by Mrs. General Carpenter in acknowledgement of shipments from Canada. While an Officer in London, England, was unpacking Canadian goods he saw a warm navy blue coat to which was attached a label "From one Officer to another." The coat was at once dispatched to an Officer who was at that time in hospital recovering from injuries received during an air-raid and had lost all his belongings. Mrs. Brigadier Bloss who very kindly donated this with other fine garments will be pleased to know that it reached an Officer who appreciated it very much. "Thanks, Mrs. Bloss."

Mrs. Carpenter is also loud in her praise of the warm underwear and bedding arriving from Canada. This is all much needed. Our Leader thanks the dear Canadian women through the medium of The War Cry for all their service of love and devotion.

My husband says that one of the most interesting places he visited during his visit in London, England, was the Comforts Department at International Headquarters, supplied by the Red Shield women and friends throughout the British Empire and the United States.

As Mrs. Carpenter has so often remarked, the famous Canadian quilts seem to hold a special place in the affections of air-raid victims.

It was an amazing sight to see the great quantities of work from all parts of the Empire and the U.S.A. being sorted. Particularly gratifying, he said, were the huge gifts from



FOR BRITISH WAR VICTIMS.—On behalf of the Brock Avenue (Toronto) R.S.W.A., Mrs. Adjutant Nesbitt presents a cheque to the Territorial Secretary, Mrs. Colonel G. W. Peacock. Also in the photograph are Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Spooner (right) and Sister Mrs. Sitford, president of the Auxiliary.

the United States. One shipment from a Southern State included 1,000 blankets. He also saw a shipment from Panama.

Mrs. General Carpenter, assisted by the wife of the British Commissioner, gives her personal supervision to all this work. All the goods shipped from here and other countries for war victims are sent to the depot, and there sorted according to age, sex, and other requirements. They are placed in bags, marked accordingly, and dispatched to the needy. Whenever a serious "blitz" occurs anywhere in England, The Army's service truck leaves at once with a load of supplies. It leaves without waiting for a call from Officers on the spot, since sometimes the Headquarters there has been bombed. With the clothing go supplies of soap and tooth powder.

Volunteers help Army women with the job of sorting and labelling.

The Colonel said he talked with two young men who have been among the most faithful helpers. One was a bank clerk who spent all his free hours at the depot, the other was a member of the Coldstream Guards Band. Colonel Peacock saw the depot in action when Southampton was bombed. The truck was at the door loaded and already pulling out when the Southampton Officers telephoned.

The Colonel also visited one of The Army's Maternity Hospitals, the Mother's Home at Clapton in London's north end. Here for the first time he saw an air-raid shelter. It was built for the babies and their mothers. Late in the afternoon all the babies, and the most serious cases among the mothers are taken into the shelter. "There were rows of beds and shelves alongside for the babies' cribs or baskets. It really

## HER ARMY BADGE

## Salvationist Air-Raid Victim Identified

**A**N English Home League member had been promoted to Glory. She was an active Salvationist, and whether wearing uniform or any other dress her Army badge was always proudly pinned on. After a recent heavy raid, this dear woman could not be traced. It was thought that she had taken refuge in a public shelter, where many lay buried under wreckage; but as days passed, hope of finding her body was almost abandoned. At last one of the rescuers brought to a Home League Local Officer a small badge, found amongst the garments of a woman who had lain unidentified for some days. It was The Salvation Army badge! The Local Officers went to claim the body of the missing member, and the Corps was able to render her Army honors as she was laid to rest.

meals in this Hotel, and there is accommodation for 180 a night.

Mrs. Colonel Rees, a former Canadian Officer, now living in retirement in California, is not forgetting the Canadian Auxiliary War Services. Ever since the war began. Mrs. Rees has been knitting and working for the Comforts Department, and recently she convened a tea for the benefit of the effort. A considerable amount was raised and forwarded to Mrs. General Carpenter. There is a fine group of young people organized under the caption "The British Assistance Guild." We say a big "Thank you" to Mrs. Rees and all who are doing similar work in many places.

Each week new members are joining the R.S.W.A. at Kingston, Ont. Groups from outlying centres are contributing substantial donations of money, knitted goods and useful articles.

We are extremely grateful to the Blue-Bell Club of The Bell Telephone Co. for \$25.00; to the Glenvale, Ont., Women's Institute for \$38.55, and to St. Luke's Anglican Sunday School Guild, under the convenership of Miss Melissa McGoff, for children's clothing for bomb victims in England.

## Answer to Last Week's Puzzle

S	A	Y	E	A	T	A	N	T	E
S	E	E	R	S	E	P	O	O	R
H	I	M	A	C	T	R	B	O	S
S	E	T	F	A	P	E	S	C	
M	E	T	H	U	N	G	E	R	S
E	S	H	P	P	E	R	E		
P	E	A	C	E	M	A	K	E	R
U	K	A	M	A	K	E	R	O	I
R	E	G	R	E	A	T	U	N	T
E	V	E	T	H	I	R	S	T	N

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

## HORIZONTAL

- 1 "when ye pray, use not vain repetitions." Matt. 6:7.
- 4 "and the glory, for ever." Matt. 6:13.
- 9 Scold.
- 11 "what... right hand doeth." Matt. 6:3.
- 12 "For thine is the..." Matt. 6:13.
- 14 "If I should... with thee, I will not deny thee." Mark 14:31.
- 16 South Dakota.
- 17 Man's name.
- 19 Hawaiian lava.
- 20 "I am... in my Father's name." John 5:43.
- 22 Dove's call.
- 23 City of Benjamin. I Chron. 8:12.
- 24 "With a great... obtained I this freedom." Acts 22:28.
- 25 Doctor.
- 26 "pray to... Father which is in secret." Matt. 6:3.
- 28 "he that doeth the... of my Father." Matt. 7:21.
- 29 "That thine alms may... in secret." Matt. 6:4.
- 30 Exclamation of surprise.
- 31 Yard.
- 32 Daughter of Zachariah and mother of Hezekiah. II Kings 18:2.
- 34 and 38 "Thy will be so in... as in heaven." Luke 11:2.
- 36 "Of your Father which is... heaven." Matt. 6:1.

- 38 See 34 across.
- 40 Unit of work.
- 42 Last word of prayer.
- 44 "... the hypocrites do." Matt. 6:2.
- 45 "nor by the earth; for Matt. 5:35.
- 46 and 47 "... unto thy Father which... secret." Matt. 6:18.
- 49 "given to hospitality, 3:2.
- 50 Chapter in Matt. beginning "And he entered into a ship."
- 51 "After this manner therefore... ye." Matt. 6:9.
- 53 "but deliver... from evil." Matt. 6:13.
- 54 "which art in..." Matt. 6:9.
- 57 "Many will say to... in that day." Matt. 7:22.
- 58 "And... us not into temptation." Matt. 6:13.
- 59 "as we... our debtors." Matt. 6:12.

## VERTICAL

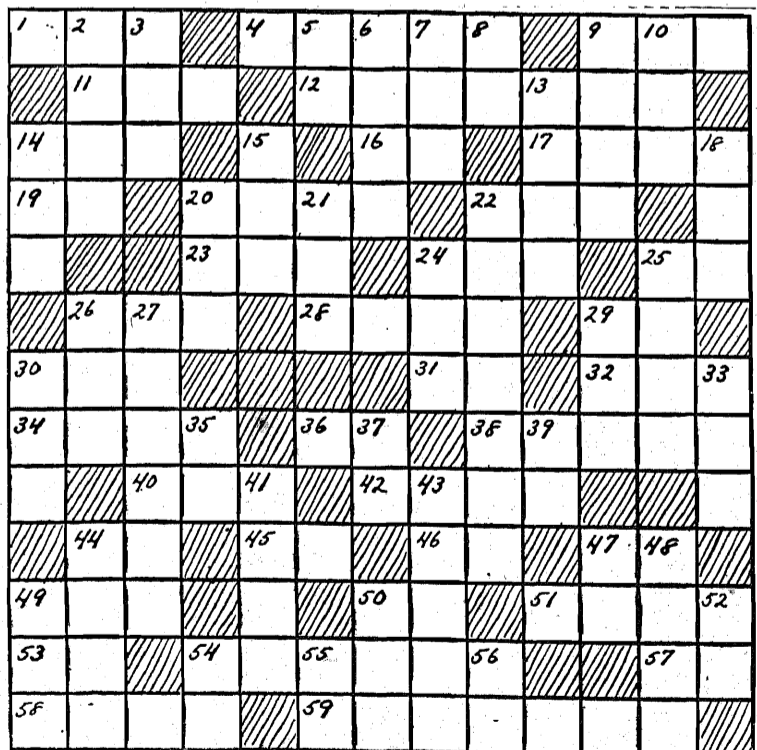
- 2 Rodent of West Indies.
- 3 "standing in... synagogues." Matt. 6:5.
- 5 Correct.
- 6 "he shall in no lose his reward." Matt. 10:42.
- 7 "the harvest is the... of the world." Matt. 13:39.
- 8 Right Guard.
- 9 Back, a combining form.

- 10 Amount.
- 13 Destiny.
- 14 "Give us... by... our daily bread." Luke 11:3.
- 15 "This is my beloved 3:17.
- 18 "... Father." Matt. 6:9.
- 20 Coquettish.
- 21 Cut.
- 22 Ancient Scotch or Irish monks.
- 24 Cunning.
- 25 "And forgive us our... s." Matt. 6:12.
- 26 Though.
- 27 "whatsoever things are..." Phil. 4:8.
- 29 "shut the doors, and them." Neh. 7:3.
- 30 "wherewith the number of them is to be redeemed." Num. 8:48.
- 33 Jesus the Saviour of Men (Latin initials).
- 35 Eldest son of Judah. Gen. 38:3.
- 37 North America.
- 39 "It hath been said... eye for... eye." Matt. 5:38.
- 41 "... us this day." Matt. 6:11.
- 43 One who makes friends easily.
- 44 An arched roof.
- 47 A Benjamite. I Chron. 7:12.
- 48 "Hallowed be thy..." Matt. 6:9.
- 49 "shall bore his ear through with an..." Ex. 21:6.
- 50 Three fifths ivory.
- 52 "your Father knoweth what things... have need of." Matt. 6:8.
- 54 "... kf is handkerchief.
- 55 Africa.
- 56 No good.

(Solution of problem will appear in our next issue).

## BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

The Life of Christ—20



"But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly."

Matt. 6:6.

## NEW SHORT SERIAL—YOU MAY START WITH THIS ISSUE!

## BEGIN HERE.

Sergeant Wilf. Rose, burly and big-hearted member of the police force, listens to a group of Salvationists singing during an open-air meeting held in stormy weather, and is greatly impressed thereby. On reaching home he finds his wife worrying over their son, Billy, an overgrown lad, who does not appear to have returned from busi-

ness college. Wilf, to his dismay finds that the boy, having fallen in with a hoodlum gang, has been taken to jail. On his way to have him released, he looks in at an Army meeting and determines to serve Christ. He startles the congregation by announcing the fact, and later through his influence, his wife, Sadie, is converted.

## CHAPTER 5

## "PRAYER CHANGES THINGS"

THE excitement created by the public surrender to Christ of Sergeant Wilf Rose soon passed away and citizens of Charleton now associated their favorite policeman with "The Army." For years he had passed as a nominal Christian, and most folk wondered why Big Bill needed more religion. Knowing this, it was his keen delight to answer their query in as many open-air meetings as it was his pleasure to attend.

Sadie, inconspicuously busy as a Red Shield Auxiliary worker and an active member of the Home League, found much for her busy hands to do, and in her quiet way was a benediction to all with whom she came in contact. Her efforts to get her son Billy interested in the Youth Group, however, were a failure, and a sore trial to her. Companions of an undesirable sort seemed to hold him aloof from his home, and keep him constantly on the Devil's alluring way.

One thing Sadie rejoiced about was that her efforts were not entirely unrewarded. All that she had secretly hoped to see happen in her

she had been as fascinatingly interested in all that had happened, as Bill had seemingly been bored. That night she made a number of new friends, among them the Captain, who had taken a particular liking to her. When Bill ceased to go, Doris attended the meetings alone. Soon she discovered herself calling for the Captain, and walking home with her following Group meeting.

## A Question and Its Answer

One night as they stood chatting by the fence surrounding the front lawn of the little red brick Officers' Quarters, the Captain surprisingly voiced the question, "Say, Doris, don't you ever go to church on Sunday?"

Surprise was written all over Doris' face, but she answered sincerely, "No, Captain; I have never attended church since my arrival in Canada."

"Not once, Doris—oh, but you should really go to some place of worship at least once a week, my dear."

"But why, Captain, church services are really so horribly boring, you know."

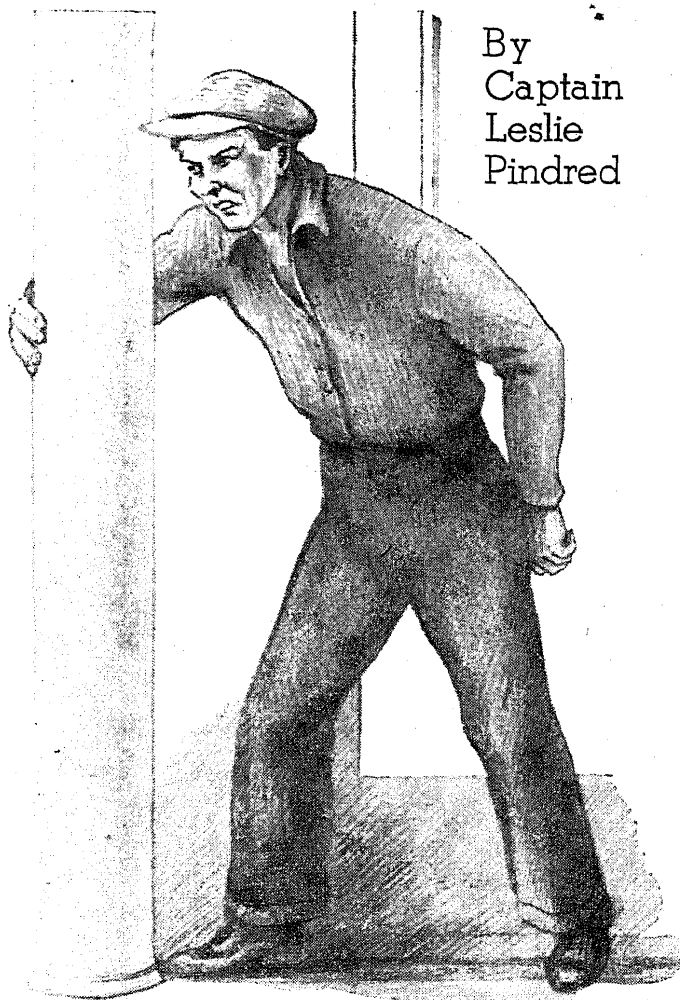
"Boring, Doris? Do you really

argue with you. You folk have all been so kind to me, and I have really nothing to do on Sunday night; so you can expect to see me at the meeting next week. Perhaps I can bring Bill along with me."

"Fine! That will be lovely; I shall look forward to seeing you. Good - night and God bless you, Doris. Remember, I'm praying for you and Bill."

It was a very puzzled and thoughtful Doris that

By  
Captain  
Leslie  
Pindred



# THE PRODIGAL

boy was being enacted in Billie's sweetheart, Doris. From the first night that Doris Rutledge had attended the Youth Group with Bill,

think so? Personally, Sunday is a great joy to me."

"Sure, but that's because it's your business. Captain. Anyway, I won't

said good-night to her landlady after returning from her conversation with the Captain.

"Whatever did Captain mean by telling me that she is praying for me," she reflected. "I can understand her praying for Bill, for," she concluded, "if anybody needed to change his ways it is he, but me—I'm not bad!"

She prepared to retire for the night, but she felt miserable. For some reason her attempts to satisfy her conscience that she was all right and not in the need of prayer weren't very successful. Her association with the Captain, too, had made evident one disturbing fact. The Captain, without the aid of theatres, dancing, bridge parties or giddy boy friends, held the secret of a balanced, perpetually happy, and satisfying life.

"What I wouldn't give to know her secret," she added wistfully. "I wonder if I said my prayers like I used to do at home, if that would make any difference." She dropped to her knees by the side of her bed, and placing her head on her arms, without thought, found herself repeating the prayer her mother had taught her to say as a child:

"Gentle Jesus, meek and mild,  
Look upon Thy little child,  
Pity my..."

A big sob shook her body violently. "Oh, God, what a long, long way I have strayed from my mother's teaching. Please, oh, please, wherever you are, won't you help me to be happy and useful and loved like the Captain, and too—please, dear God, do help Bill, too; he does so need you. Amen."

Quickly she jumped into bed, and with the tears freely flowing down her reddened cheeks, sobbed herself to sleep.

That night also, in the little red brick Quarters, a thoughtful Captain spent long hours poring over her Bible, studying her subject notes for the coming Sunday meetings. Before laying her head upon her pillow, she too prayed long and earnestly for the Salvation of Doris, and for Sergeant Wilf and Sadie Rose's wayward boy, Bill.

(To be continued)

## "NEW START" HEROES

## Recorded in the Scriptures

GOD gives many a man a new start. He gave Abraham a new start when he had sinned in Egypt. He gave Moses a new start when he had fled from Egypt and had spent many years in the wilderness. He gave David a new start after a tragic sin. He gave Jonah another opportunity to preach to Nineveh. After Simon Peter had denied his Lord and had cursed, Jesus Christ sent Simon a special invitation to meet him in Galilee, and Simon Peter had a new start. John Mark had a second chance after he had quit Paul on the first missionary journey.

## THE A B C OF VICTORY

By GLEN WOTTY

Above all things have fervent charity.

Be hopeful, faithful, emulous of gallant deeds, though hard our fare.—E. P. Thompson.

Courage is always greatest when blended with modesty.

Do all that thou darest, be earnest, faithful, bold for it!

Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray.

Forward the word still is—along the whole line.

Give us the tools and we will finish the job.

Hold together—merging all degrees in one wide brotherhood.

In man's most dark extremity oft succor dawns from Heaven.

Join in affinity with the people.

Keep not back.

Liberty's in every blow—let us do, or die!

Meditate upon these things.

No man can serve two masters.

"Others": Motto sent by William Booth by cable—all over the world.

Pride and glory and honor—all live in the colors to stand or fall.

Quench not the Spirit.

Ready to distribute.

Satisfy the afflicted soul.

The highest happiness to be good, and to do good.

Unbelief is sure to err.

Valiant-for-Truth.

We are all in the front line.

Excellent is Thy name in all the earth.

You'll find the chaps who are giving the raps—the men behind the guns.—J. J. Rooney.

Zealous of good works.

—I Peter 4:8.

—E. P. Thompson.

—Chapin.

—D. F. MacCarthy.

—Ps. 55:17.

—E. C. Stedman.

—Winston Churchill.

—Sir Owen Seaman.

—Sir Walter Scott.

—Ezra 9:14.

—Isaiah 43:6.

—Robert Burns.

—I Tim. 4:15.

—Matt. 6:24.

—C. D. Meigs.

—H. H. Bennett.

—I Thess. 5:19.

—I Tim. 6:18.

—Isaiah 58:10.

—Old Proverb.

—W. Cowper.

—Bunyan.

—H.M. the King.

—Psa. 8:1.

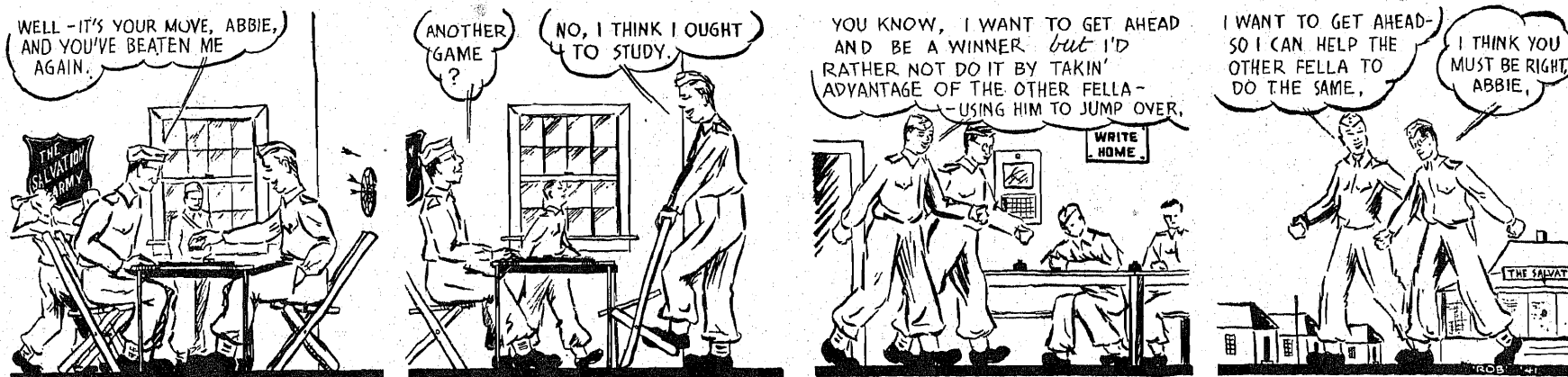
—J. J. Rooney.

—Tit. 2:14.

## Comrades All

## A Cartoon Feature for Servicemen

By LIEUTENANT IVAN ROBSON



## COMING EVENTS

### Commissioner B. Orames

WINNIPEG: Sun-Mon May 25-26 (Grace Hospital Graduation)

### Colonel G. W. Peacock

Brantford: Sat-Sun May 24-25  
St. Catharines: Tues May 27 (Lions Club)  
Niagara Falls: Tues May 27 (Lions Club)  
Guelph: Thurs May 29 (Kiwanis Club)  
Toronto: Sun June 1 (Bedford Park United Church, evening)  
Orillia: Mon June 2 (Installation of Divisional Commander)  
Peterboro: Thurs June 5

### LIEUT.-COLONEL F. C. HAM

Lindsay: Sat-Sun June 28-29

COLONEL R. ADBY (R): Dundas, Sun May 25

LIEUT.-COLONEL BEST: Quebec, Sat-Sun May 24-25; Amherst Park, Sun June 1

LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Saskatoon, Sat-Mon May 24-26 (Sun, Young People's Council); Prince Albert, Tues 27; Melfort, Wed 28; Saskatoon Westside, Thurs 29; North Battleford, Fri 30; Edmonton, Sat-Mon 31-June 2 (Sun, Young People's Council); Red Deer, Tues 3; Wetaskiwin, Wed 4; Cranbrook, Fri 6; Nelson, Sat-Sun (morning) 7-8; Trail, Rossland, Sun 8 (night)

LIEUT.-COLONEL E. SIMS (R): West Toronto, Sun May 25

LIEUT.-COLONEL SPOONER: Fenelon Falls, Sat-Sun May 24-25

Brigadier Acton: Fenelon Falls, Sat-Sun May 24-25

Brigadier Keith: Hamilton, Fri June 6

Brigadier Ursaki: Edmonton, Sat-Sun May 31-June 1

Major Wm. Mercer: Montreal, Sat May 24

Major Porter: Sydney, Sun June 1 (Young People's Council)

Major Waters: Sault Ste. Marie I, Sat-Sun May 31-June 1

## HOME LEAGUE EVENTS

### TORONTO DIVISION

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ham: Rowntree, Wed June 4

Tues June 3: Earls Court, Mrs. Major Thierstein; North Toronto, Mrs. Adjutant Wiseman; Temple, Mrs. Brigadier Steele; Wychwood, Mrs. Colonel L. Taylor (R); Wed 4: Brock Avenue, Major Bird; Bedford Park, Mrs. Major Knaap; East Toronto, Mrs. Adjutant Ross; Fairbank, Mrs. Major Rawlins; Greenwood, Captain Whibley; Mount Dennis, Mrs. Captain Baddeley; Thurs 5: Dovercourt Mrs. Major Warrander; Lippincott, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tyndall; Lisgar Street, Mrs. Major Tiffin; Toronto I, Mrs. Major Tiffin.

### SAINT JOHN DIVISION

Mrs. Major Green: Saint John North End, Wed June 4  
Tues June 3: Brinley Street, Captain D. Wagner.

## EMPIRE YOUTH SUNDAY

ON Sunday, May 25, Empire Youth Day will be observed throughout Canada, when from pulpit and platform accent will be placed, primarily for the benefit of young men and women, upon things that are "true, honest, just, pure, lovely and of good report."

The Salvation Army will be co-operating in this effort, and is represented on the committee by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham.

## VETERAN LEADER ILL

ACCORDING to a recent press dispatch General Evangeline Booth (R), while conducting special meetings at San Diego, U.S.A., collapsed and was unable to proceed with her program.

Prayers and sympathy of Canadian comrades will be extended in behalf of this noted veteran Salvationist leader.

## R.O.L. NOTES

Mrs. Colonel A. Chandler has presented Mount Vernon Corps, New York, with a new Penitent-Form in memory of her husband, a former well-known Canadian Officer. Twelve seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat following the dedication service.

Major and Mrs. Moses Jaynes (R), Vancouver, recently celebrated their fortieth wedding anniversary. The Major is president of the R.O.L. in the Pacific Coast city.

Major Katherine Jones (R), a United States Officer, is now residing at her home in Kincardine, Ont. This comrade recently suffered a slight stroke.

## AT THE OLD AND NOT SO OLD

Chief Secretary Leads Praise-filled Mother's Day Meetings at Toronto I and Mount Dennis

TWO Toronto Corps — one of them, Toronto I, the oldest in the Queen City, the other, Mount Dennis, situated in a progressive suburban area—were inspired on Mother's Day by a visit from the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock.

With him in the morning at Mount Dennis (Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton) were Mrs. Peacock, and the recently installed Divisional Young People's Secretary, Adjutant F. Moulton. Appropriately, the Chief Secretary was accompanied by his mother, a vigorous veteran who recalls many years of service for God in The Army, and who, incidentally, was a charter member of the League of Mercy which had its incipience in Canada.

All the visitors, warmly welcomed by the Officers and Soldiery, participated, the Colonel paying eloquent tribute to the motherhood of the world, and giving an instructive and edifying Bible message.

"Old Toronto I" re-echoed at night to vigorous, old-time style

singing, in a meeting that might, for interest and spirit, have been held in the district half a century ago. With the Colonel were the Divisional leaders, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Spooner, and Adjutant and Mrs. Moulton. Missionary thoughts were aroused by the presence of Brigadier and Mrs. Bert Morris, recently of Shanghai, who were eagerly heard. Veteran Officers were represented by Colonel and Mrs. McAmmond (R).

Major and Mrs. Everitt and the goodly crowd of Salvationists and friends assembled appreciated deeply the stirring words of the Chief Secretary who sought by abundant Scriptural reference and pointed illustration to bring his hearers nearer to God and to a practical exposition in their lives of Christian principles. An earnest prayer period finished the gathering.

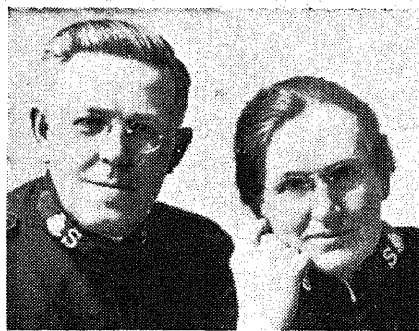
The Chief Secretary was the speaker at the Hamilton Kiwanis Club at noon on Tuesday, May 13.

## DEVOTED FIELD SERVICE

Major and Mrs. F. White Enter Into Retirement

SOME who come to the time of well-earned rest after years of responsibilities borne worthily may boast of accumulated houses and lands, of money and fame, but none can more "humbly" boast than life partners at the end of a shining way lighted with the good-will and fervent gratitude of men and women whom they have brought into the Kingdom of God by consistent faith, sacrifice and toil in Jesus' name.

Such a consecrated path of service



Major and Mrs. F. White

has been the almost life-journey of Major and Mrs. Frederick White, Field Officers, now entering Retirement. Almost forty years of devoted service is the Major's honorable record and Mrs. White has given thirty-two years of unstinted, holy service for humanity. Their ministry has been helpful and God-honoring.

Major White was won to The Army by a song. Late for church one Sunday he heard sounds of enthusiastic singing emanating from a building on the outside of which was a sign bearing the title, "The Salva-

tion Army." He went in and was converted. Eight useful years were spent in that same Corps as a Local Officer.

It was from Harbor Grace Corps, Nfld., that Fred White entered the St. John's Training Garrison and from there was commissioned to his first appointment, Old Perlican. Transferred to Nova Scotia, for a number of years he and Mrs. White were stationed at Corps such as Fredericton, Charlottetown, Springhill and Amherst where years of fruitful service were spent. In 1917 they came to Ontario to the historic centre of Salvationism at Yorkville, Toronto. Then followed commands at Corps including Owen Sound, Guelph, Orillia, Parliament Street, Galt, and for the past two years comrades at Woodstock, Ont., have progressed under the faithful leadership of these worthy Officers.

Among the Major's varied experiences during his career were a visit to the International Congress of 1914, as a representative of Prince Edward Island; successful anti-suicide work, and acting as spiritual advisor to a condemned man. Both the Major's and Mrs. White's soul-winning efforts have been blessed of God at many centres.

Mrs. White entered The Army Work from Moncton, N.B., in 1909.

Ever zealous for the interests of God and The Army, unflinching faith has upheld these Officers throughout all the circumstances of life, and comrades to whom their devotion has been an inspiration, join in extending heart-felt wishes for future years increasingly enriched by the gracious presence of their Friend and Master.

## QUARTER-CENTURY AFTER

Cadets of "Dreadnought" Session Reunite at Danforth

Of unusual interest was the recent anniversary of the "Dreadnought" Session of Cadets, 1915-16, held recently at Danforth, Toronto (Major and Mrs. J. Wood). One "Dreadnought" (Mrs. Major Doughty) came from as far as Zainsville, Ohio; others from outside points were Major Pearl Payton, Winnipeg; Major George Mundy, Brantford; Mrs. Major Millar, Fenelon Falls; Mrs. Major Kimmins, Guelph; Corps Cadet Guardian Annie Bryant and Guard Leader Mrs. Langfelt, Oshawa; Young People's Sergeant-Major Cecil Gifford, Simcoe; Mrs. Major Martin, Orillia,

and Home League Secretary Mrs. Lowes, of Stratford. A reunion supper began the week-end, and messages were read from members of the staff of that Session—Colonel Frank Bell (R), Colonel Jane Paterson, Colonel Phillips (R), and Brigadier Eastwell (R), who was able to be present.

The program on Saturday night brought together a fine array of talent, and the Field Secretary, Colonel F. C. Ham, ably presided.

Mrs. Major Doughty brought the message in the Holiness meeting, and Major Mundy gave a convincing address in the Salvation meeting. There was one seeker.

## PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

The addresses of Canadian Missionary Officers, Major and Mrs. Clinton Eacott and Major and Mrs. Wells, lately transferred from North to South China, has been ascertained to be:

The Salvation Army,  
% Canadian Mission,  
Chungkiang,  
Szechuan,

West China.

The Headquarters for South China is now at Hong Kong, and not Canton as formerly, but the Officers mentioned are working in the interior, many hundreds of miles from the Territorial Centre.

Major Elizabeth Betts, of the Field Department, and Captains Elizabeth and James Robertson, of Rossland, B.C., and Olds, Alta., respectively, wish to thank those who sent messages of sympathy during their bereavements.

Brother Henry F. Milans, whose weekly writings in The War Cry are widely read and appreciated, recently led an inspirational campaign at Elizabeth, N.J. This will probably be one of the last Corps campaigns that Brother Milans will conduct on the advice of his physician.

Gordon, the son of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Tyndall, has been awarded the Edward Hillman Fellowship in Economics by the University of Chicago. He graduated from the University College last year with high honors.

## DIVISIONAL WELCOME

United Meeting at Woodstock

REGULAR monthly Officers' Councils with a public meeting at night have become a source of great inspiration and blessing in the London-Windsor Division. The last Council was held at Woodstock and included the farewell of Major and Mrs. Fred White who shortly enter honorable retirement; the welcome to the newly-appointed Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major Ada Irwin, and a friendly introduction to Officers recently appointed to the Division.

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier F. Riches, presided at the happy gatherings, and Major Irwin brought messages of encouragement and inspiration in the Officers' session and at the public meeting.

## COLUMNIST'S COMMENT

THE following item recently appeared in the "I See" column of the Saskatoon Star-Phoenix:

Every week, for years, a copy of The War Cry, newspaper of The Salvation Army, has been left on the city editor's desk in the Star-Phoenix office. When Adjutant Will Gibson brought the latest edition to-day, he marked a picture of Canadian Salvationists who are on active service with the troops overseas.

In the group is shown Captain Ted Bruce, who was The Army's Social Officer until recently.

## OVERSEAS OPPORTUNITIES

(Continued from page 9)

prayers with the crew, and later with the passengers.

The Brigadier, as is well-known, is a veteran of two world wars—and carries the letters, M.B.E. (Member British Empire) after his name. He has held many and varied appointments in the Canadian Territory.

Announcement was made that Brigadier A. Steele, who until recently was in charge of Red Shield work overseas, would be given a "welcome home" on Friday evening, May 16, at Toronto Temple.

## BIBLES AND MOTTOES FOR SOCIAL INSTITUTION

THE Winnipeg Men's Social Institution (Brigadier and Mrs. H. Habbkirk) chapel was well filled when the Men's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt, conducted a meeting. His sincere message was a blessing, and two persons consecrated their lives to God. Major F. Richardson took part in a dedication of mottoes donated by Brigadier and Mrs. Habbkirk. The choruses and Scripture booklets are of help in the meetings. These are also used in the jails, and periodically, those who can repeat from memory a given number of choruses and the accompanying Scriptures are given mottoes.

Soldiers and friends of the Institution have donated fifty Bibles for use in the meetings. Portions are read responsively with much blessing.

## "EMPRESS" MEMORIAL

AS in former years survivors of the "Empress of Ireland" disaster will conduct their twenty-seventh Memorial Service at the Monument in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toronto, on Thursday, May 29, at 3 p.m.

Salvationists and friends are heartily invited to be present, and take part in this tribute to the memory of those devoted Salvationists who were so suddenly and tragically promoted to Glory on the morning of May 29, 1914.

## ARMY FRIEND PASSES

WIDELY known in the industrial, educational and public life of Toronto, Mr. George Brigden, president of Brigden's Limited, founder of the Rotary Club in the city and a past president of the Canadian National Exhibition, passed away recently in hospital. Mr. Brigden was a man of wide interests and was a warm friend of The Salvation Army. It will be remembered that he presided at the opening service of Wyckwood's new Citadel two years ago.

Colonel Geo. Attwell (R) represented The Salvation Army at the impressive funeral service.

## PRAYERS FOR PEACE

A citizens' prayer service on behalf of world conditions is announced to be held on the steps of the City Hall, Toronto, at 4.30 p.m. on Sunday, May 18. The Brock Avenue Band will accompany the singing, and clergy of several churches will take part in the undenominational gathering.

## Parliamentarians Refreshed

A press despatch states that when Ministers of the Dominion Government paid a recent inspection visit to Camp Borden which necessitated their being out on manoeuvre areas for a long period, a Salvation Army Red Shield Mobile Canteen drove up and served refreshments to the distinguished visitors.

## NOBLE SERVICE

(Continued from page 5)

Everett gave service at the piano.

The Grace Hospital in the Border City is peculiarly fortunate in the possession of an excellent staff which, besides the Superintendent, Major Alice M. Brett, whose keen understanding and faith have helped to bring about many improvements as well as the acquisition of "Faith Haven" for girls and unmarried mothers, includes Major Doris Barr, Assistant Superintendent, whose work has been of an outstanding character, and Adjutant Gladys Barker, who is an instructress of nurses possessing exceptional technical knowledge. Major H. Lewis, whose labors are quite behind the scenes, with her staff is doing a commendable work assisting unfortunate girls in their hour of need at Faith Haven.

## Called To Higher Service

Widely-known and Devoted Officers Answer the Heavenly Summons

TWO months from the day when Commissioner W. E. Oliphant (R) was promoted to Glory, Mrs. Commissioner Oliphant received the Home Call from their home in Northern Italy.

Before her marriage, Mrs. Oliphant was Staff-Captain Célestine Schoch, the daughter of a distinguished officer in the Dutch army. Her sister, Cornélie, married Mr. Herbert Booth.

Mrs. Oliphant's liberal education and abundant gifts were of the utmost value. She made friends for The Army in places where friends were few. Her songs and poems are well known in Holland and other Continental lands, and her books and writings had a considerable influence. She was awarded the Order of Oranje Nassau by Queen Wilhelmina of Holland in 1927.

ANOTHER link with the past has been severed in the promotion to Glory of Colonel Josiah Taylor (R) from Anerley, London, Eng.

A Cornish local preacher, the Colonel was associated with many of The Army's early-day developments, and he was present at the 1876 Council when the change of name from "The Christian Mission" to "The Salvation Army" was announced.

He saw service in India, New Zealand, Australia, Denmark and the West Indies.

Many of the older Canadian Salvationists will remember Colonel Taylor passing through this country to appointments. Three children are Officers.

A VETERAN Officer, Ensign Bertha Thompson (P), was recently promoted to Glory from Simcoe, Ont. The funeral service was conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, and full particulars of this impressive service, with details of the Ensign's useful and God-glorifying life will appear in a subsequent issue of The War Cry.

AMONG those who lost their lives in the recent Clydebank raids were the Corps Officer, Adjutant Thomas, who was carrying on with his duties of A.R.P. Warden, and his little daughter. Both were caught in a hurricane of fire. Mrs. Thomas, who had been conducting a meeting in The Army Hall, in attempting to reach home was advised that the Quarters were demolished.

In describing the double service (Continued foot column 4)

## SALVATION SNAPSHOTS

(Continued from page 8)

even as the Salvationist worked over the child, and he was soon made as comfortable as possible, while awaiting the arrival of the doctor.

Despite a doctor's skill and the devoted care of the mother and the Salvationist-nurse, the little fellow slipped away into "The Happy Land—not far away."

The distress of the mother was pitiable. Nothing seemed to give her comfort. "I've been robbed of everything I cherished!" was her cry. And the Salvationist prayed God for a message of hope and comfort to give this despairing woman.

Gently she talked with her, and soon the whole story of a sadly-mis-spent life was unfolded. Married only a few months, her husband had met his death in a forest fire in the North. Her child, born a few weeks later, was the only spark of joy in a life that had become bleak. She no longer cared for herself; any tender emotion she had could only be aroused by the boy.

A man of some means offered her a home without the protection of his name, but she no longer cared, and by this time drink was giving her moments of false release from her anguish of spirit. She developed

a stormy disposition and violent temper, thus making it difficult for anyone to live with her. Quarrelling went on constantly in the house, and sometimes the little laddie she loved was an unwilling witness and oft-times the mediator in these scenes.

Now he had been snatched from her, and life held nothing more. She was a bitter, desolate woman.

Patiently the Salvationist listened to the sad story, and then told her of a God who had suffered the pangs of death because of His love for sinful mankind. He had promised in His Word to be a Father to the fatherless and a Husband to the widow, but she had spurned His help and comfort, preferring to go her own sinful way. "The Friend of children," said the Salvationist, "so loved your little boy, that He wanted to spare him the shame and misery of growing up in the atmosphere of sin and evil, which she herself had created around him, so He had taken him to the lovely Land of no sin, where little children play in the streets."

Then, reminding her of her love for her child, and the hope that could be hers of seeing him again, the mother was pointed to the Christ who said to another woman long ago, "Go, and sin no more!"

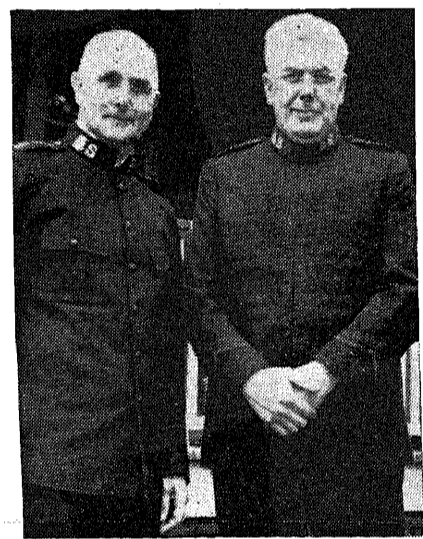
## IN THE RAILROAD AND CAPITAL CITIES

THE Territorial Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ham, made the first stop on her western tour at Moose Jaw, Sask., where she was enthusiastically welcomed.

Home League members participated, the League singing a song. Major and Mrs. Coleman, Corps Officers, were introduced, this being their first meeting at the Corps. Mrs. Brigadier Carruthers, the Divisional Home League Secretary, introduced Mrs. Ham, who gave a forceful and enlightening address.

A number of Home Leaguers travelled to Regina for the meeting there the next day. The Citadel was filled for this gathering. Sister Mrs. Henderson, veteran Home League Secretary, led in prayer, and Mrs. Major Morrison read the Scriptures.

## PRINCIPALS MEET



Major Sidney Cox, the well-known song writer and Principal of the Training College in Atlanta, Ga., is here seen with Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, Principal of the Canadian Training College in Toronto, during the former's recent melody-marked visit to Dovercourt Corps.

The Territorial Secretary was heartily greeted, and spoke earnestly of the work of the Home League in war time. A short meeting was held afterwards with the Home League Local Officers.

A public meeting was held in the evening, the Citadel Band and Songsters participating. Brigadier Carruthers directed proceedings, and Mrs. Ham spoke. Much interest has been aroused concerning the Home League and its work.

(Continued from column 3)

Lieut.-Commissioner Barnett, who had charge, spoke movingly of the bereaved wife's anxiety to carry on the work of her husband in the shattered district.



GATEWAY CITY HOME LEAGUERS.—Under the leadership of Mrs. Brigadier Habbkirk, a large and virile Home League is in operation at the Winnipeg Social Institution. Here the members are seen in action at a regular meeting.

## We Are Looking For You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

**TAYLOR, William**—Thought to have emigrated to Canada under Salvation Army auspices from Neyland thirty years ago. Brother, Walter Taylor, enquiring. M4514

**WROLDSEN, Selmer**—Born in Slauvro, Norway; age 50 years; height 5 ft.; fair complexion; married. Last heard from 1939 in Brooklyn, N.Y.; may be in Canada. Nephew, Arult H. Pedersen, enquiring. M4506

**JAHNSON, Jari Villehard**—Born in Kristinestad, Finland; age 47 years; tall; dark hair; dark complexion. Left Finland twelve years ago; last heard from Inkster, Manitoba. M4338

**SMART, Edward Henry**—Born in England; age 60 years; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; dark brown hair; blue eyes. Last heard from two years ago from Oakridge, Ont. Also known to have been in Holland Landing. Sister enquiring. M4478

**COOKE, Arthur**—Born in Doncaster, Yorkshire; age 65 years; light brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Chauffeur by occupation. Last heard of in Montreal in 1914. Brother enquiring. M4130

**SMITH—Herbert** Smith is enquiring for whereabouts of his brothers John, 33; Harry, 28; Lloyd, 26, and his sister, Bertha Elizabeth, who was sent from the Children's Aid Guelph, to Galt. The brothers were employed as farm help. M4434

**HILL, Charles**—Born in Toronto; age 40 years; height approximately 5 ft.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion. Employed as auto mechanic. M4384

**B O T H A, Frank Bailey**—Height 5 ft. 11 ins.; hazel eyes; dark complexion; age 61 years. Missing since December, 1922. Known to have been in Cobalt. M4436

**BROOKS, George Theodore**—Born in Montreal; age 18 years; single; height 5 ft. 11½ ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; scald mark on left side of face and neck. Missing since December, 1940; last known address Geraldton, Ont. Mother enquiring. Information concerning James Kistie alias Gladstone, also sought in connection with this enquiry. M4475

**PRATT, Thomas**—Age approximately 53 years; medium height; dark hair; pale complexion; left hand missing, uses hook. Last address Calgary. M4494

**ARMITAGE, Sidney Edward**—Height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair; dark eyes; age 38 years. Occupation electrician. Left home in 1931 for Abitibi Mines; at one time lived in Palm Beach, Fla. Mother anxious for news. M4417

**McGILL, Robert Tulloch**—Born in Glasgow, Scotland, June, 1910; dark hair. Occupation sheet metal worker. Left England in 1929 and settled in London, Canada; last heard from in 1935. His brother David returned to England and he with his sister are anxious for news. M4107

**CAMPBELL, Colin**—One time member of North West Mounted Police. Last heard of living at Alamo. Wife's name Jennie Wilson. Occupation blacksmith. Known to have been in Winnipeg. Son anxious. M4263

**NORCOTT, Raymond Laurie**—Member of crew of ship that sailed from Capetown for Dakar and Montreal; paid off at Montreal November 29, 1939. This man thought to be in Canada. Mother anxious. M4396

**RICHARDSON, George Brownlow** (or Smith)—Born in Belfast, North Ireland; age approximately 23 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; clear complexion. Occupation mechanic. Known to have been in Montreal. Mother anxious. M3164

**ZALISKO, Steve**—Age 30 years. Wife and family in Selkirk, Man. anxious to locate. Left the United States in 1938 for Windsor, Ont. M4232

**MORRISON, Ray**—Age 42 years tall; weight 212 lbs. (approximately); dark hair. Last heard from in Toronto. Known as the "Evangelist." M4297

**KEMP, Joseph R.**—Height 5 ft. 9 ins.; born in Ontario; age 14 years; weight 125 lbs; brown eyes; dark brown chestnut hair; fair skin. Lived all life in Toronto. May have headed for Western Canada. Left home with a dark blue and white "Empire" bicycle. M4578

## IN THE GATEWAY CITY

During the past few weeks stirring and helpful meetings have been held at North Winnipeg, Man. (Captain H. Burden). Among those who contributed to their success were Brigadier and Mrs. G. Wilson, Divisional leaders, and Captain Stewart, of Winnipeg Service Centre.

The Home League and Young Peoples' activities are progressing.

## MILESTONE MEETINGS

Alexander Bay Corps has just concluded its 32nd anniversary week-end. Mention was made in the morning and night meetings of The Army's begin-

**SULTSI, Emil**—Born in Finland; age 40 years. Last known address in 1938, Sudbury, Ont. Relatives enquire. M4549

**JAAKELAINEN, Richard Johannes**—Born at Jaakkima, Finland, in 1902; dark hair; dark complexion. Emigrated to Canada in 1928. Single. Was a forest workman in the Province of Quebec. Mother anxious. M4547

**YOUNG, William Alexander**—Last heard of from Toronto approximately three years ago. Age 51 years; fair; tall. Occupation draughtsman to civil engineers. His aged mother in New Zealand anxious. M4569

**WALLER, Francis Sylvester**—Born Dec. 10, 1882; medium height; hazel eyes; English descent. First joint missing from one finger. May have lived in the United States. M4563

**CAZE, Charles B.**—Born in Vancouver; age 16 years; single; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; dark hair; brown eyes; dark complexion. Missing since June 8, 1940. Aunt enquiring. M4489

**MORRISON, William George**—Born in Scotland; age 57 years; married. Last heard from three years ago; may be in Campbellton or Halifax. Also known to have lived in Toronto. M4434

**CAIRNS, Samuel David**—Irish by birth; age 70 years. Emigrated to Canada fifty years ago. Parents names, George Cairns and Esther McFeeters. Known to have been in Fenslon Falls district. May have gone West. Sister in Ireland anxious. M4491

**DOAN, Norval**—Born in Springfield, Ont.; age 33 years; tall; sandy hair; sallow complexion. Believed to be farming in Ontario. M4550

**SINCLAIR, Angus**—Born in Ontario on Feb. 13, 1900; blue eyes fair complexion. Parents, Annie (Johnstone) and Angus C. Sinclair. M4525

## NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS

### Half a Century and Five

Joyous 55th Anniversary Meetings at St. John's I

## B-R-I-E-F-S

At Harry's Harbor on Easter Sunday afternoon Lieutenant C. Monk conducted a special meeting for the members of a local organization. At night the Hall was filled, God's Spirit was felt. There were eight seekers.

On a recent Sunday night at Seal Cove, F.B. (Captain A. Russell) a man who had been a backslider for many years, and bowed low with diseases,

The 55th anniversary of the opening of the St. John's I Corps was celebrated by a week of special meeting. This event not only celebrate the anniversary of the opening of the Corps, but also of the inception of The Army work in Newfoundland.

Many letters and messages were received from former Officers and comrades, the long list including a warm letter of congratulation and encouragement from Commissioner and Mrs. E. Oramas, and a touching letter from Lieut.-Colonel and



**YOUTHFUL RHYTHM EXPERTS.**—Dutch soldiers in training at Juliana Barracks, Stratford, were highly pleased with a visit from this natty-attired rhythm band attached to the Woodstock, Ont., Young People's Corps. With Major and Mrs. Fred White the Corps Officers, is Young People's Sergeant-Major W. Gordon

nings in the community. In the afternoon a special service was conducted, presided over by Mr. W. Harris of the United Church. Several prominent citizens were on the platform. Adjutant Brooks gave an address on "The Life of William Booth." The banquet on Monday night was well attended. The cake was cut by Brother Stephen Sweetapple.

was assisted to the Citadel by friends. By faith he touched the hem of the garment of the Great Physician and "was made whole."

Easter Sunday was an outstanding day at Twillingate (Adjutant and Mrs. Wight) when twenty-six seekers knelt at the Cross. At night an enrolment of Soldiers took place.

Mrs. R. Tilley, former Divisional leaders.

The week's gatherings began on Monday night with an old-fashioned meeting, at which old songs and choruses were revived.

On Tuesday evening pictures were shown of the many lads attached to the Corps who are now serving overseas. Seven men, including the Deputy Bandmaster, have enlisted. A cornet solo, recorded by the Deputy Bandmaster some months ago, was played. The patriotic marching song of the Newfoundland Heavy Artillery was sung. It is interesting to note that Sergeant J. Barter who wrote the music, and Mr. W. Barter who wrote the words of this now famous song, are former Bandmen, sons of Mrs. and the late Sergeant-Major Barter. Mr. A. Radford, who designed the cover, is a former member of the Corps. The song is now used regularly by the B.B.C. band, and His Majesty the King has accepted a souvenir copy and congratulated the composers.

At the banquet on Wednesday evening the many comrades who attended had ample opportunity to recall old times. A novel arrangement of leadership was made for the Thursday night meeting. This was conducted by the oldest veterans of the Corps, assisted by the latest recruits.

On Friday the Holiness meeting was held at the Citadel with Major and Mrs. C. Brown leading. All Corps united.

The Sunday meetings, led by Major and Mrs. Brown, were times of inspiration and blessing.

The afternoon lecture, given by Dr. Pottle, executive officer of the Department of Education for Newfoundland, was not only timely but forceful and direct. The large crowd present was deeply impressed by the earnestness and sincerity of the speaker. Dr. Whiteway, also of the Department of Education, and Brother C. Butler supported the speaker. Prayer was offered by the Rev. E. Moore of the United Church.

The great Salvation meeting concluded with six seekers.

## NONAGENARIAN CHEERED

At Phillip's Head (Cadet Necho), the Easter sunrise march and open-air meeting brought much blessing to all who participated. The open-air meeting was held near the home of Sister Mrs. Kimmer, who is over ninety years of age. The meetings throughout the day were largely attended and at night one seeker was registered. A number of friends from a nearby village attended the service and gave glowing and inspiring testimonies.

## MORE RECORDED MUSIC!

A shipment of goods containing a limited quantity of excellent Salvation Army recordings has been received from England

- "America" and "Showers of Blessing" (Tottenham Citadel Band)
- "Fear Thou Not" and "Peace Be Still" (Ilford Songster Brigade)
- "Glorious Freedom" and "Our Inspiration" (Croydon Citadel Band)
- "Glory to God in the Highest" and "Sweet and Low" (Concertina solos by Adjutant Thornett and Brigadier Burgess)
- "Hail, Smiling Morn" and "Sons of The Army" (Salvationist Publishing and Supplies Band)
- "Long, Long Ago" (Cornet Solo) (Bandmaster H. Walker, Boscombe)
- "Sound Out the Proclamation" (Parts 1 and 2) (Salvationist Publishing and Supplies Band)
- "Story of Old" and "I Know Thou Art Mine" (Ilford Songster Brigade)
- "The Pilgrim Way" (Parts 1 and 2) (International Staff Band)
- "The Priceless Gift" and "Collingwood" (Plumstead Citadel Band)
- "The Old, Old Story" (Parts 1 and 2) (Croydon Citadel Band)
- "The Triumph of Peace" (Parts 1 and 2) (Salvationist Publishing and Supplies Band)
- "We Will Fight" and "Stand to Arms" (Tottenham Citadel Band)

Only one or two records of some items. Order Now!

**Price 75c each postpaid**

ADDRESS COMMUNICATIONS TO THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 ALBERT ST., TORONTO, ONT.

## SQUADRON LEADER'S TRIBUTE

Airmen Attend The Army at Trenton

Upon their arrival at Trenton, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. F. Hewitt), the Divisional leaders, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. R. T. Spooner, were welcomed at a well-prepared supper, at which the Colonel spoke of the essentials of good Soldiership.

On Sunday morning a large crowd listened to the open-air meeting. Divine service in the Hall was attended by over a hundred R.C.A.F. officers and men, including Squadron Leader Denton Massey, M.P., and Flying Officer F. B. Fulford. Speaking before his men, Squadron Leader Massey said, "There is not a man anywhere but who is the better for having come in contact with The Salvation Army." Colonel Spooner spoke suitably, illustrating his talk by apt illustrations.

Later, the Band visited the village of Smithfield dispensing messages of cheer. The Salvation meeting resulted in four persons coming to the Mercy-Seat. Sisters Mrs. Lewis and Margaret Spooner assisted in all the meetings.

## Battlefield :: Brevities

Comrades at Camrose, Alta. (Captain Moon, Pro-Lieutenant G. Davies) welcomed Young People's Sergeant - Major Pickles, of Medicine Hat, now on active service. His bright testimony was helpful and inspiring.

The farewell meetings of the former Officers were well-attended. A meeting held at the military camp was of much blessing. Ten men raised their hands for prayer following the Lieutenant's messages.

The Founder's birthday was duly commemorated at Victoria, B.C. (Major and Mrs. A. McInnes) when Brother Sam Lyne, an early-day Officer of The Army, gave an inspiring address. Last Sunday morning Mrs. Brigadier Carter conducted the Holiness meeting which was a spiritual feast. Sister Carrington, of Seattle, a former Soldier of Victoria, was also a welcome visitor and took part in the Salvation meeting.

The Flag is flying high, and the name of Christ is being uplifted at Wallaceburg, Ont. (Envoy and Mrs. Kerr).

On a recent Sunday the Divisional leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. Riches, conducted meetings. A local organization paraded to the Hall for their annual church parade and the Brigadier brought a forceful message.

On Easter Sunday at Renfrew, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. Church) five Senior Soldiers and one Junior Soldier were enrolled. A newly acquired Penitent-Form has been dedicated in honor of the late Corps Secretary, Sister M. A. Gillan. Mrs. Pro-Captain Tuck, of Arnprior, recently conducted a Home League Spiritual meeting which was greatly appreciated by the members.

Much blessing resulted from the week-end visit of Adjutant Catchpole, of Montreal, to Napanee, Ont. (Adjutant D. Bate-man, Lieutenant D. Davis). The Adjutant's talks were helpful and inspiring. On Sunday night a Soldier was enrolled.

A Divine service for the Life-Saving sections at Mimico, Ont. (Pro-Lieutenant A. Turnbull) was held on a recent Sunday. Captain L. Knight who conducted the meetings spoke helpfully.

Young people took a prominent part. Much good was accomplished.

On Sunday at Barrie, Ont. (Major Beaumont, Pro-Lieutenant Chittenden) fruitful meetings were held to the glory of God. Thirteen children in the Company meeting gave their hearts to God. Captain Bridge farewelled. One person came to the Mercy-Seat.

## EARNING GRATITUDE

Thursday night meetings at the Sherbourne Street Hostel, Toronto, have been made popular with varied and interesting programs. Brigadier Smith welcomed the West Toronto Songster Brigade which made an excellent contribution toward this series with a well-arranged program of vocal selections interspersed with instrumental items and recitations. Songster Alwyn Thomas brought laughter from an audience that had missed much of the joy of living, by a clever interpretation of a humorous poem.

A vocal solo, "The Old Rugged Cross," rendered by Songster Mrs. S. Dale, was a favorite with the men who joined in singing the chorus. Selections by the Brigade brought a hallowed influence, and a realization that God was near. Songster Leader Farmer and the brigade won the gratitude of the men for their effort and interest.

## AROUSING INTEREST

An inspiring week-end was conducted by Major and Mrs. D. Snowden, of Halifax, at Bridgetown, N.S. (Captain R. Knowles, Pro-Lieutenant Galt). On Saturday night the Major conducted four open-air meetings in Middleton, a neighboring town, where unusual interest was created. Following a well-attended Holiness meeting and Company meeting the visitors spoke to a congregation in the Baptist Church.

For the evening meeting a very large number assembled and during a well-fought Prayer meeting two backsliders returned to the Fold.

Farewell meetings for Major and Mrs. Coleman who have been in charge at Saskatoon West Side, Sask., were well-attended. A number of comrades spoke of the blessing the Officers had been and of the progress made. Soldiers are waging a strong offensive.

## VICTORIES AT VANCOUVER

Grandview, Vancouver, B.C. (Captain and Mrs. E. W. Halsey) has enjoyed special spiritual blessings during the past three weeks. Among the visitors was Brother Sam Redburn, of San Francisco, who took part in most of the meetings.

Grandview was well represented in the united pageant on Good Friday at the Citadel Corps, and also presented one in their own Hall on Easter Monday.

On Easter morning the Band led in a Sunrise march around the district, and visited the neighborhood hospitals. Following the breakfast in the Hall they gave a musical program at Grace Hospital. The Easter Holiness meeting was conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Alder and Brigadier Chas. Allen (R) led the Salvation meeting.

The Sunday following Brother and Sister W. Leighton conducted the Holiness meeting and at night Brother Sam Redburn gave a forceful talk. A cornet duet was played by Captain Halsey and Brother Redburn.

## NEW LOCAL OFFICERS

At Earls Court, Toronto (Major and Mrs. R. Raymer) three profitable meetings were held on a recent Sunday. During the morning meeting Corps Cadet Jean Delamont and Bandsman Allan Austin gave inspiring reports of the Toronto Young People's Council, and other young people took prominent part.

In the afternoon meeting Songster Mrs. J. Macfarlane relinquished the position of Deputy Songster Leader and reference was made to her faithful service. Bandsman Bernard Sharpe was commissioned Deputy Songster Leader, Mrs. R. Whitehead as Songster Sergeant and Veta Williams as Songster Secretary.

For the evening meeting the Citadel was filled. The Corps Officer led and Lieut.-Colonel the Rev. Sidney Lambert gave an inspiring message.

## OUR CAMERA CORNER

MOTHER AND SON



Typical of many Salvationist mothers whose sons are with the Canadian Army overseas is Sister Mrs. J. Priest, of London Citadel, seen here with her son, William. Mrs. Priest is an ardent Home Leaguer, particularly interested in hospital visitation

## THE VETERANS RETURN

Memory-recalling Gatherings in the Lift-Locks City

## MOTOR CITY EVENTS

During the recent visit to Oshawa, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Watkin) of the Divisional leaders, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Spooner they met the Band and Songster Brigade at their annual tea. The Colonel gave a fitting and helpful talk, and commended the musical units on their service. Mrs. Spooner also spoke, as did Envoy Graves, Songster Tom Coull, acting Songster Leader D. Gentry, and Deputy Bandmaster E. Sargent. Major Watkin piloted proceedings and Corps Sergeant-Major D. Coull closed the gathering in prayer.

On Sunday morning the Temple at Peterboro, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. N. Buckley) was filled by servicemen, accompanied by the officer-commanding, Lieut.-Colonel E. V. Keeler, M.C.V.D. The service was jointly conducted by Adjutant Buckley and Adjutant Bamsey, and Captain V. E. R. Zufelt, chaplain of the camp. Interested citizens lined the streets along which the parade headed by The Army Band, passed.

In the afternoon meeting a number of old comrades were present: Brigadier McElhiney (R), Brigadier A. J. Smith, both former Corps Officers; Brother Howard Young, of Ottawa, former Sergeant-Major; Sister Mrs. Crouter, of Toronto, and Sergeant-Major Sibbick, of Barls Court.

Following the Junior and Senior open-air meetings an old-time Salvation meeting was piloted by Brigadier and Mrs. McElhiney. Brigadier A. Smith led in prayer, Mrs. McElhiney spoke words of encouragement, Songster Ruth Smith brought much blessing by a solo, and Brigadier McElhiney delivered a stirring Salvation appeal. In the hard-fought prayer meeting comrades rejoiced to see the mother of a comrade kneeling at the feet of Jesus.

On Monday night Major and Mrs. Sidney Cox, of Atlanta, Ga., were heartily welcomed. A greatly enjoyed program in which the visitors sang, followed. The Band and Songster Brigade acceptably rendered some of the Major's compositions, and his choruses were sung.

## FAREWELL—WELCOME

The Divisional leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. Riches, visited Goderich, Ont. (Adjutant Williams, Pro-Lieutenant Davis) and conducted profitable week-end meetings.

During the farewell meeting for Lieutenant Newton, representative speakers eulogized her work. Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Haldean and her husband have farewelled, being transferred to Hamilton. Corps Sergeant-Major Williams conducted helpful week end meetings. Pro-Lieutenant Davis has been warmly welcomed.

## SOUL-WINNING SUCCESSSES

A successful soul-saving campaign was led by Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove (P) at Fredericton, N.B. (Adjutant and Mrs. J. Monk). The series of meetings was marked by much spiritual uplift and blessing both to the saved and unsaved. Intensive visitation was a feature of the campaign which resulted in added interest and brought many to the meetings at which there were large attendances. Thirty persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

A well-attended Corps sale at Trail, B.C. (Captain and Mrs. Cartmell) was successful, resulting in a gratifying amount being raised. A program was much enjoyed.

The Corps Officers and some of the comrades broadcast every Tuesday. Captain Robertson and Pro-Lieutenant Hutchins have assisted.



## Where Evening Shadows

## Reber Fall

Salvation Warriors Enter Into the Joy of Their Lord

### BANDSMAN ROBERT PYLE

Dovercourt, Toronto  
One of the oldest and most faithful Salvationists in the Queen City, Bandsman Robert Pyle, of Dovercourt, has been promoted to Glory. He enlisted under the Yellow, Red and Bug over fifty years ago in the Old Land. Coming to Canada, Brother Pyle was one of the pioneers of the Temple Band, later transferring to Dovercourt where his consistent, zealous work was a beacon-light of devotion. Bandsman Pyle's Christian spirit permeated his whole life. He was known as a man of sterling character and was highly respected.

The funeral service was conducted by Brigadier W. Bunton, assisted by Major Thierstein. Six Dovercourt Bandsmen were pall-bearers. A large number of early-day Bandsmen and old comrades attended. Brigadier Bunton repeated the promoted warrior's last words to him, spoken shortly before death opened the door into Higher Service. "I could not have lived without Jesus, and I cannot die without Him. He is with me now, and there is no worry." The passing from earth to Heaven was to him an anticipated delight because soon he would be with his Saviour.

Besides the widow, seven sons and two daughters were present at the funeral. A daughter is Sister Mrs. Gooch, of East Toronto.

### SISTER MRS. GORTON

Cornwall, Ont.  
A faithful Soldier of the Cornwall, Ont., Corps, Sister Mrs. Gorton has been promoted to glory. For forty-eight years Mrs. Gorton had worked diligently in the interests of the Kingdom; for twenty-eight years she was the Young People's Sergeant-Major; and latterly she was a member of the League of Mercy, visiting the hospitals, the jail and the Home for the Aged. Sister Mrs. Gorton was a champion War

Cry seller and found no task too great if only her Master was glorified. The past two years were filled with suffering, but she was patient and always had a bright testimony.

Adjutant H. Chapman conducted the funeral service, in which Corps Sergeant-Major Mrs. Weeks paid a glowing tribute to one who had been so faithful through the years. The Hall was filled for the memorial service. The Corps Sergeant-Major sang and spoke. Treasurer Collins paid tribute to the promoted comrade's life and work with the young people.

### ENVOY ALBERT MASON

Ottawa II, Ont.  
From Ottawa II, Ont. Envoy Albert Mason was recently promoted to Glory. Born at Stoke-on-Trent, Staffordshire, Eng.,



the Envoy was converted in 1891 in Earlsdown, Lancashire. For fifty years he was a faithful ambassador for Christ and his testimony was always an inspiration. Happiest when at the battlefield, right to the last he expressed strong faith in his Saviour.

A large crowd gathered at the Hall to pay their respects to a faithful warrior of God. The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Gilbert Dockeray and Songster Louise Christopher sang. Corps Sergeant-Major Knight paid tribute to the Envoy's life of useful service. During the graveside service Mrs. Adjutant Dockeray sang.

### SISTER MRS. LAWRENCE

Dovercourt, Toronto  
A faithful Soldier at Dovercourt, Toronto, Sister Mrs. Lawrence, has been promoted to Glory. This comrade, who for many years was a Soldier at East Toronto, had been ill for some years, but in spite of poor health kept a bright experience, and a definite knowledge of the saving grace of God. Mrs. Lawrence prayed and believed for the Salvation of souls.

For twelve years in the Old Land, as Captain Rosina Smith, Sister Mrs. Lawrence rendered noble service in slum work.

The funeral service was conducted by Major R. Thierstein. Major Raymer, Major Mrs. MacGillivray and Sister Mrs. Coleman spoke highly of the promoted comrade and of the blessing she had been to the Corps. A number of friends from East Toronto attended the memorial service at Dovercourt on Sunday night.

### SISTER MRS. ALBERT PAUL

Burin, Nfld.  
One of the oldest Soldiers of Burin Corps, Nfld., Sister Mrs. Paul, has been called to her Eternal Reward. Mrs. Paul became a Soldier thirty-five years ago, and will indeed be missed in the Corps, for she was a regular attendant at the meetings, and was a frequent visitor at homes of the sick, rendering temporal and spiritual help. She was also a faithful Home League worker. The funeral and memorial services were conducted by Captain and Mrs. C. Hickman.

Many comrades and friends gathered to pay tribute to the life of Mr. Hiram Cutting, who for some years was associated with The Salvation Army at Essex, Ont. The service, held in the funeral parlor, was conducted by Adjutant Dale, of Windsor, assisted by the Corps Officers, Adjutant M. Bishop and Lieutenant D. Raymer.

# THE ARMY'S INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS

Destroyed During Recent Heavy Air-Raids On London



PROPERTY REPORTED AS A COMPLETE LOSS

"MECCA OF SALVATIONISM" DEMOLISHED

A view of The Army's world Administration Buildings, Queen Victoria Street, London, prior to their destruction

A CABLED message received by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, contains the regrettable news that the International Headquarters of The Salvation Army, Queen Victoria Street and also the National Headquarters opposite, have been destroyed during recent destructive air-raids, the properties being reported as a complete loss to the Organization.

The briefly-worded message, relayed from New York, is as follows:

"REGRET INFORM YOU INTERNATIONAL AND NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS TOTAL LOSS BUT PLEASED SAY NO LOSS LIFE."

The buildings, well-known to Salvationists and travellers from all over the world, situated in central London not far from St. Paul's Cathedral, were damaged some little time ago by incendiary bombs and various offices put out of commission. It would appear, providentially, that the buildings housing the offices of many hundreds of workers were unoccupied at the time of their destruction, presumably at night.

Many valuable records in use at

## QUEEN ELIZABETH VISITS THE ARMY'S "NERVE CENTRE"

Inspects Garments and Comforts From All Parts Of The British Empire and the United States

(By Cable)  
QUEEN ELIZABETH was given a rousing welcome when visiting the War Comforts Department at International Headquarters on Friday last. The General and Mrs. Carpenter, supported by the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner A. G. Cunningham) received Her Majesty, who showed keen interest in the immense array of garments and comforts received from all parts of the British Empire and the United States for distribution among servicemen and air-raid victims.

### Better to Give Than to Receive

The Queen chatted with the workers, asking many questions concerning the work, and revealing a deep understanding of the tasks and the needs of the people. Her

pressed deep gratitude. She finally inspected a Mobile Canteen outside Headquarters. International Commissioners, Headquarters Staff, and a crowd of onlookers cheered Her

in the relief work. Similar activities were carried on in other bombed cities where Salvationists were among the casualties.

The British Territory Self-Denial



A ROYAL VISIT: (Right) The Queen is shown inspecting garments for distribution among air-raid victims. General G. L. Carpenter and Mrs. Carpenter escorted Her Majesty over the building, which since has been destroyed by bombs. (Lower) Her Majesty chats with a group of Slum Officers



Majesty expressed great appreciation of the gifts from America declaring, "I really believe people are at last learning the truth that it is better to give than to receive."

Her Majesty received two Slum Officers from bombed areas, and ex-

Majesty as she left Headquarters. Effective organization provided instantaneous aid to the Belfast air-raid victims. Feeding the workers, clothing the destitute, washing babies and visiting the bereaved were some of the activities featured



PRIME MINISTER ROBERT MENZIES of Australia, during a stop-over in Toronto, heartily reciprocates the good wishes of another Australian, Commissioner B. Orames, while Major-General Sir Wm. Glasgow, High Commissioner for Australia, looks on

Appeal has registered an increase of £10,500.

The extensive Cadets' Campaign, now concluded, resulted in 410 adult and 380 juvenile seekers.

Carvosso Gauntlett, Lieut.-Colonel.

Publication of the British War Cry will not be affected by the destruction of International Headquarters as this, and other periodicals, is printed at The Army's Printing Works, St. Alban's, Herts.

the time, it is feared may have been destroyed, as well as store-rooms containing supplies of comforts and garments for servicemen and bomb victims, inspected recently by Her Majesty the Queen.

Following the receipt of the news, the Commissioner cabled a message to the General, expressing the regrets of Canadian Salvationists and friends and assuring him of prayerful concern and practical support.